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Mosaics.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain;
None but the brave deserve the fair.

There was a sound of revelry by night;
On Linden when the sun was low
A voice replied, far up the height,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow.

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream,
Whatever is is right;
Things are not always what they seem;
My native land, good night!

Rest.

My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed—
And with desire have I long desired
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil—when toil is almost vain—
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my day is hard to bear—
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer,
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till—and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And so I sigh a weak and human sigh
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path; and through the flowing of hot tears
I pined for rest.

'Twas always so; when still a child, I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head; e'en then I prayed,
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still. 'Twill soon be o'er;
For, down the west
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

Waiting for an Answer.

My story! my life! Oh, it has been too uneventful, too simple in its incidents. I could tell you the sorrows of others, but my own—well, well! as you will. You shall hear. The wound has never healed, and if I put my hand above it the place still throbs, even as it will beat and ache till kindly nature says to me: "Sleep, poor weary one, and rest." And then peacefully, trustingly, and with a simple hope of forgiveness, may I sleep that long sleep which they say so flippantly has no waking, but which has a waking, as every lesson which we learn in life persists in teaching us.

Jack and I were engaged. It was all such a simple homely affair. We had known one another for years—the children of neighboring farmers. Jack—I still call him by the simple old pet name of those days—Jack had been away at a good school, and being bright and shrewd and clever he had won his way on, taking to engineering instead of his farmer's farm life, and now it had come to this that he had been staying at home for a month previous to going out to a good appointment in Melbourne.

That month in spring, how it passed! We had met again and again, and in his honest, manly way, he had asked me to be his wife.

"You know, Grace, that I have always loved you," he said; "and now I have hopes and prospects, it cannot be wrong to ask you for your promise."

We were walking by the river side as he said this, and how well I can picture it all—the soft gliding water mirroring the trees on the opposite bank, the young green buds just breaking from their cases, and, above all, the soft tender blue of the spring sky—the blue, he had told me, that was like my eyes."

"Do you want me to promise, Jack?" I said, simply, as I looked up in his face.

"No, darling; I am satisfied," he cried, as his strong arms held me to his broad breast, and that was all. No oaths could have bound be more tightly to him. I felt that I was his wife when he should come to claim me.

We were late that evening, and entered the house shyly, for there had been so much to talk of and plan. In a month's time Jack was to sail for Melbourne; then he was to work very hard for three years, and come and fetch me to be his wife.

That month glided by, and the last day had come. It was, as I told you, springtime—joyous springtime, with the hawthorn's showy blossoms, the apple trees pink and the pear trees pearly with their pyramids of flowers. Every meadow I passed was starred with golden buttercups, and from every spray the birds thrilled forth their merry songs of hope and love.

I could not feel sad, even though I was going to meet Jack for the last walk before he went away; but, as I said, mingled with the feelings of ecstasy there was a strange tearfulness of eye, and my breath would come at times with a sob.

He was by the stile, waiting for me—the stile down by the long mead, halfway between the two farms—and as he took my hands in his, we neither of us spoke, but stood gazing away over woodlawn and meadow, all clad in their wondrous beauty, and listened to the birds. Now it was the soft tender coo of the stock dove from the wood, now the twittering song of the linnets; then, soft and mellow, from the thick hedgerows floated towards us the fluty notes of the blackbird, while far on high trilled away the larks, singing one against the other to their mates, sitting in the tall grass of the golden meads.

We could not talk, our hearts were too full, for Jack was to be off at daybreak the next morning. But there was no need for words. We loved each other in the simple nature-taught way that has been since the world begun, and we knew that every joyous song around that thrilled upon our ears meant love, and even in our sorrow we were happy.

"Only three years, darling," Jack whispered to me," "and then"—

The tears rose to my eyes as I tried to answer him, but I could not speak a word.

"And you will let me find a long letter when I get there?" he said, tenderly.

"Yes, Jack, I promise," I said, and then it was time to return, for the hours had glided by, how we could not tell.

Jack spent the evening with us at home and then left us hurriedly, for our farewells had been said in the wood, and it was one hearty kiss, given and taken before the old people, and then good-bye."

But I saw him pass soon after daybreak and he saw me and waved his hand, for I had sat by the window all night, lest I might let him go by and I asleep.

And then time glided on sadly, but pleasantly as well. Mine was a busy life, for soon my father took to his bed, ill—a bed he never left again, for he gradually sunk and died, leaving my poor mother in very indifferent circumstances.

It was a hard blow for us both, for he had been one of the kindest and truest of men, but while poor mother pined and waited, I had my hopeful days in view, and from time to time letters from dear Jack, all so true and honest and full of trust in the future, that I felt as if I could not repine even when greater troubles fell upon us.

For at the end of two years I was standing by the bedside where lay poor mother, sinking fast. She had no particular ailment, but had literally pined and wasted away. The bird had lost its mate of many years, and when at last she kissed me and said "Good-bye," it seemed to me to be in a quiet, rest seeking spirit, and she spoke like one looking hopefully forward to the meeting with him who had gone before.

But she could think of me even then, and almost the last whispered words were:

"Only eleven months, Grace, and then he will be back to fetch you."

Poor mother! she would not have passed so peacefully away if she had known that which I withheld—namely, the news that came to me from our lawyer. For, through the failure of the enterprise in which my father's savings had been invested, and which brought us a little income of £60 a year, I was left penniless—so poor in fact that the furniture of the cottage in the little town, to which we had moved when we left the farm, had to be sold to defray the funeral expenses.

It was very hard to bear, and for a month I was terribly depressed; but there was that great hopeful time ever drawing near—the end of the three years, when Jack would come to make me his wife.

It was now for the first time that I remember feeling particular about my personal appearance, and I studied my glass to see if Jack would find me looking careworn and thin, and my glass told me truly—yes.

But I had to be up and doing, and before another month was over, through the kindness of people whom we had known, I was placed where I could work contentedly for the bread I must earn till Jack should come to fetch me away.

It was at a large West End dressmaker's, and it was hard to get used to the hurry and excitement of the place, where there were twelve girls living in the house and as many more came every day.

There were all kinds of petty pieces of tyranny to submit to at first, and I suppose some of the foolish girls were jealous of me and my looks, so much so that I found they nicknamed me "The Beauty." Poor girls! If they had only known how little store I set by my looks they would have behaved at first as they did later on.

The first thing that won them to me was when Mary Sanders was taken ill with a terrible fever. Mme. Grainger was for sending her away at once on account of her business and the infection, but the doctor who was called in, a young, impetuous, but very clever man, told her that it would be at her peril if she did so, for Mary Sanders' life was in danger. So the poor girl was shut up in her bedroom without a soul to go near her except a hired nurse, and after the first night this woman stayed away.

No one dared go near the poor girl then, so I timidly asked leave to nurse her, for I felt no fear of the infection, and it seemed so hard for her to be left there alone.

I obtained leave and went up stairs, staying with her until she recovered; and from that day there was always a kind look for me and a kiss from every girl in the place.

What was more, oddly enough, perhaps because I was so quiet and restrained, first one girl and then another came to make me the confidant of her love secrets and ask my advice.

I gave it, such as it was, though heartsore myself, for Jack's letters to me had suddenly ceased. We had corresponded so regularly; but it had struck me that his last two letters had been formal and constrained; they were full of business matters, too, and he had hinted at its being possible that he should not be able to keep time about the three years in consequence of some contract.

I did not think this when I first read these letters, for then I had kissed and cried over them; but when no reply came to my last, I reread them, and the coldness seemed apparent.

But I waited and waited, and then news came from the country. Jack's father, a widower, had died suddenly; and I said to myself, with throbbing heart, as I longed to be at his side to try and comfort him in his affliction: "Poor Jack, he will come home now."

But he did not come, neither did I get any reply to my last two letters. Ano her month and the three years would be up; and as I sat over some work one spring morning by the open window, with a bunch of violets that one of the girls had brought me in a glass, the soft breeze that came floating over the chimney pots and sooty roofs wafted to me the scent of the humble little blossoms, and my eyes became full of tears, for in an instant the busy workroom had passed away, and I was down home by the river side listening to dear Jack as he asked me to be his wife.

Only a month! only a month! my pulses seemed to beat; and as it happened we were all busy upon a large wedding order, and I was stitching away at the white satin skirt intended for the bride.

I tried so hard to bear it, but I could not; the rush of feelings was too great. Another month and he was to have fetched me to be his wife, and I had not had an answer to my last two fond and loving letters.

As I said, I tried hard to bear it, but I could not, and stifling a sob I hurried out of the workroom to reach my attic, throw myself upon my knees by the bed, and burying my face in my hands I sobbed as if my heart would break.

For a terrible thought would come now, fight against it as I would—"Jack has grown tired of waiting, and has married another."

I fought so hard with the disloyal thought, but it would come, and I was sobbing passionately, when I felt a soft arm steal round my neck, a tender cheek laid to mine, and I found my poor tear-dewed face drawn down upon the bosom of Mary Sanders, who had stolen out of the workroom, and come up to try and comfort me.

"Pray, pray, don't fret, my darling," she whispered. "Madame will be so cross. Those wedding things must be in by to-night, and they want you to help try them on."

I don't know how I got through that day and night, but I believe I did such duties as were expected from me mechanically, or as if I had been in a dream, and at night I lay wafeful and weary, with aching eyes and heart, thinking of that dreadful idea that was trying to force itself upon me.

I waited till the three years had expired, and then, with what anguish of heart no words could tell, I wrote to Jack again—my fourth letter—begging him, imploring him, to answer me, if but to tell me he was weary of his promise and wished to be set free; and then, making a superhuman effort over myself, I waited, waited, month by month, for an answer, though I knew that it must be at least six months before one could come.

I had given up expecting one in the interim, and I was too proud to send to his relatives—distant ones, whom I had never seen, and who had probably never heard of me. The thought had taken root now and grown to a feeling of certainty, but I waited for my answer.

Three months — six months — nine months passed away, and hope was dead within my heart. They said I had grown much older and more careworn. Madame said I worked too hard, and the sharp business woman became quite motherly in her attentions to me. But I would not take any change, for work was like balm to me; it blunted my thoughts; and knowing that I was daily growing pale and thin, I still waited.

I knew the girls used to whisper together about me and think me strange, but no one knew my secret—not even madame, who had more than once sought my confidence; and so twelve months passed away—four years since Jack had left me.

It was not to a day, but very nearly to the time when he had parted from me, and it was almost two years since I had heard from him. I was trying hard to grow patient and contented with my lot, for Mme. Grainger had gradually taken to me, and trusted me, making me more and more her right hand, when one glorious spring morning, as I was coming out of the breakfast-room to go up stairs to work, she called me into her little snuggery, where she sat as a rule and attended to her customers' letters, for she had an extensive *clientele*, and carried on business in a large private mansion in Welbeck street.

"Grace, my dear," she said, taking me in her arms and kissing me, "it worries me to see you look so ill. Now what do you say to a fortnight in the country?"

A fortnight in the country! and at her busiest time, with the London season coming on.

I thought of that, and then, as I glanced round at the flowers and inhaled their scents, the bright fields near Templemore Grange floated before my dimming eyes, a feeling of suffocation came upon me, and the room seemed to swing round. I believe that for the first time in my life I should have fainted, so painful were the memories evoked by her words, when a sharp knock and ring at the door echoed through the house, following instantly upon the dull fall of a letter and the sharp click of the letter-box.

It was like an electric shock to me, and without a word I darted into the hall, panting with excitement and my hand at my throat to tear away the stifling sensation.

But it was a letter. I could see it through the glass in the letter-box, and I seized it with trembling hands, inspired as it were by some strange power.

"Jack! dear Jack at last!" I gasped, as I turned it over and saw it was a strange, blue, official looking letter, formally directed to me.

Even that did not surprise me. It was from Jack, I knew, and I tore open the blue envelope.

Yes, I knew it! The inner envelope was covered with Austrian postmarks, and, ignorant as I might be of its contents, I was raising it to my lips to cover it with passionate kisses when I saw it was open.

Then a mist came over my mental vision for a moment, but only to clear away as, half stupefied, I turned the missive over and over, held it straight for a moment, and then, with a sigh of misery and despair, I stood mute and as if turned to stone.

"Grace, my child! In mercy's name tell me"—

It was madame, who passed her arm round me and looked horror-stricken at my white face and lips. The next moment I dimly remember she had caught the letter—his letter—my letter—from my hand, and read it aloud: "Mr. John Braywood, Markboro, R. county, Melbourne," and then, in her excitement, the great official sentence-like brand upon it: "Dead!"

That was the beginning of my first and only illness, during which madame tended me like a mother, even to giving up her business afterward, and retiring to live with me here in this quiet street, where she died, and left me well to do, as you see. I have grown old since then, but I am not unhappy, great as was that trial, and it has led me into what, I hope, has been a useful life. And, besides, why should I sorrow, knowing as I do that which came to me years and years after—that Jack died with my name upon his lips—died true to her he loved? and I am but waiting till we shall meet again.

A President's Descendants.

In the woman's department of the Centennial buildings, at Philadelphia, there is a case containing flowers or fruit, or some other sort of woman's work, marked as for sale, with the addition that they are made by the descendants of Thomas Jefferson, who earnestly solicit orders. Foreigners may read in this little card a significant commentary on the gratitude of republics, and no doubt they will read it. The great estates and titles of European nations belong to the descendants of men who in some way served their king or country, won a decisive battle perhaps, or proved useful companions in dissipation to some jolly prince. To Thomas Jefferson we owe the ennobling principles which lifted the Revolution above the level of a mere mercenary insurrection. His fortune was sacrificed, as we all know, in entertaining the hordes of admirers who came to Monticello, as to another Mecca, to pay homage to him. After they had literally eaten him out of house and home, their homage was paid in no other way. Jefferson before his death felt the pinch of want, and in a letter to his daughter, referring to the fact that the country had so soon forgotten him, he says: "Probably I have overrated myself and the service I have rendered." When the grandchildren of this man come with a pitiable appeal to the public to keep them from need, it is little wonder that meaner men in office make haste to provide for their families by fair means or foul.—*New York Tribune.*

It's Too Expensive.

He was in the morning of manhood, his eye clear and bright, his skin of a warm, ruddy glow, his step buoyant and elastic, and his spirit bounding and healthful. Said a friend to him:

"Come in, Harry, and take a drink."

"No, Tom, it's too expensive. I can't afford it."

"Oh, pshaw! Come and drink with me—at my expense."

"No, Tom—I wouldn't drink at your expense if I could; but that thing cannot be done. He who drinks must do so at his own expense."

"Nonsense! If I invite you in to drink, and pay for it, what's the expense to you, Harry?"

"Ay, Tom, dear boy, I wasn't thinking of the money part. As for that, I fancy I could afford the expense better than you could. No, no—the expense which I cannot afford is of another kind. The peace and happiness of my mother I cannot sacrifice; my own health, and strength, and mental and moral vigor, and my self-respect, I cannot foolishly expend and cast away. And, dear Tom, there is another—God bless her!—your sweet sister, Lillie—have I a right, since our betrothment, to endanger the heart and the life I have pledged to her?"

A tear stole down Tom's cheek. He took Harry's arm, and walked away from the gilded saloon, conscientiously reflecting upon the better way of life.

MEXICO AT THE CENTENNIAL.

A Button Worth Having—Beautiful Specimens of Marble—Other Products.

Mexico has been late in making her display at the Centennial, but now she occupies a large space in the Main building, with an ornamental inclosure, and everything within is arranged skillfully and in good taste. What first attracts attention is a huge button of silver weighing about 4,000 pounds, and worth $72,000. This seems extraordinary; but Nevada intends to have a mass weighing several tons more on exhibition, while weekly shipments from silver mines in Utah and other Western regions are in the shape of buttons of about 500 pounds each, all of which, for several years, have been sent to Connecticut to be worked into silverware. Next are most beautiful and polished slabs of variegated marble, with green as the predominating color, and blushing streaks and clouds through the stone, making the resemblance to agate almost exact. In fact, one might suspect them to be a species of petrifaction. Some heavy sales of these slabs have already been made to European potentates.

The various cities of Mexico, such as Puebla, La Magdalena and Mexico, present a great variety of manufactured goods, including plain cotton cloth, kid leather and gloves, woolen flannel, blankets, coarse carpeting, cassimeres of low grade, and cotton yarn suited for domesting weaving. There is a large display of native wines, and a fair one of chemical preparations and extracts of fruits and roots. Some silk fabrics look well, and there are stuffs woven in gold that resemble Egyptian work. Ladies' shoes and fancy articles look well, but they do not present the finish given by the French shoemakers, nor even by those of Massachusetts. There are many specimens of Indian manufacture, such as pottery, braiding, and coarse cloth.

The implements exhibited are few and poor, but the mining tools seem to be excellent. There is some iron in heavy square bars, and many specimens of gold and silver ores. Samples of coal are shown, but they do not indicate high quality nor deep veins. A section of a large mahogany tree shows that it was hauled like a sled from the forest to the shipping port. There are many fiber plants, and they ought to have large commercial values, for they grow spontaneously and the yield is heavy.

The cotton on exhibition is not remarkable for length of staple, nor for strength; but the deficiency is as likely to arise from want of good improved seed as from adverse climatic conditions. The planters of our Southern States have taken great pains to cultivate and introduce the best varieties of cotton, and their seed has been in demand both in Egypt and India. The Mexican maize or Indian corn is decidedly inferior, though it makes much of the bread of the people; but undoubtedly they should have a better seed. Fine masses of sugar are shown, much of it in the shape of our old sugar loaves; but it has a brownish color, proving that they do not yet clarify well. The many samples of coffee are good. Several hundred samples of forest woods indicate that they have a great variety of valuable sorts ranging from pine to lignumvitæ. The specimens of raw silk are not remarkable. The wheat is really number one, and oats and barley are good. The wheat flour has a rich golden hue.

None of their mechanical work is superior. Horseshoes and other ironware are forged by hand. The government is an exhibitor of leather and paper and the qualities are fair. Some of the other exhibits are so exhaustive as that of cigars and it may be presumed that the quality can scarcely be excelled. Mexican wool never had a high reputation and the fleeces on exhibition do not change one's opinion. Fine specimens of honey are shown and it is likely that Mexico is the best country for honey in the world.

The only countries represented at the Centennial in which crops must be grown wholly by irrigation are Egypt, northern Italy, Peru, Colorado, and Mexico. The annual rainfall is sufficient to mature wheat in California, Turkey, Spain, Palestine, India and in most parts of China. There irrigation is only necessary for gardens and orchards. In the countries first named the rainfall of the whole year, if coming at the most seasonable times, would be scarcely sufficient to grow wheat; but as it comes out of season it is of little value. In some of the western portions of Mexico, however, rains are more frequent; still, there is a deficiency. The mountains have great elevation and snow water fills thousands of creeks and rivers. A photograph of a Mexican farming scene represents a large number of men and teams at work in an irrigated field, and the water comes on abundantly. The laws that govern irrigation in Mexico, and they are severe and well fixed, were derived from the Moors, and have been transferred to Arizona, Colorado, Utah and Montana.

Mexico is the southern extension of the eastern Rocky mountain slope, the same as the Black Hills country is the northern extension. The mountains present a full face to the plains; every few miles streams and rivers issue through canyons, their floods being high during the heat of summer; and these waters are conducted by irrigating canals into ditches that water all the gardens and fields. Seldom is the sun clouded, and outside the water courses the whole country is brown and sere, in winter as well as summer, though it furnishes a rich grass sufficient to support thousands of sheep and cattle.

Mexico needs nothing so much as cheap transportation. There are mining cities high among the mountains containing from 20,000 to 50,000 inhabitants, to which all kinds of supplies and goods are carried on the backs of mules; and it costs more to take a pound of their silver to market than it costs an Ohio farmer to take twenty pounds of wool. But a railroad is gradually working its way thither and from the heart of the continent. The Denver and Rio Grande now extends nearly 300 miles south of Denver; it has crossed that great obstruction, the Green Horn range, and reached Trinidad, and it is now ready to debouch into the valley of the Rio Grande that forms the boundary of Chihuahua and New Leon, regions where the orange always blossoms.

Ruling Passion Strong in Death.

A German paper relates the following anecdote: In an imperial city, lately, a criminal was condemned to be beheaded who had a strong itching to play at ninepins. When the sentence was pronounced he had the temerity to offer a request to be permitted to play once more his favorite game at the place of execution, and then, he said, he would submit without a murmur. As the last prayer of the dying man, his request was granted. When he arrived at the solemn spot he found everything prepared, and the pins being set up and the bowls ready, he played with no little earnestness.

A Literal Application.

Professor H., one of the oldest tutors of one of the oldest colleges in the country, was as eccentric as he was learned. His judgment anywhere in the field of natural science and philosophy was to be taken as law. No one ever thought of questioning it. The mathematical knot was never wrought which he could not sever. On a certain occasion Professor H. wanted a servant. Several applicants presented themselves—were tried, and discarded. Finally one came whose looks the pedagogue liked.

"Now look ye, my man," the *savant* said, "if you can remember and carry out one course of procedure, I think we may get on. I cannot afford to waste words, nor can I afford to find thoughts for a stupid servant. You must do your own thinking, and understand my wants at a hint. For instance: When I say—'Bring me a razor,' you will comprehend that I am going to shave, so you will understand that I want hot water, soap, towels, comb, brush, and so on. And so with everything. My initial order you will take as a cue, and of your own thought supply all possible accessories and contingents."

The new servant proved himself equal to the occasion, and his master was more than satisfied.

One day the professor came home pale and shaky. Said he to his servant:

"John, I am not feeling well. Go and call the doctor."

The man bowed, and departed.

An hour passed—two hours—and yet no doctor, and no servant. Finally, however, the doctor arrived, and in a moment more in came the servant.

"How is this, John?" demanded the professor. "Why have you been so long?"

"You told me to call the doctor, sir."

"Aye, you could have done it in ten minutes!"

"But, sir, you told me you were not well. I took your simple order as a cue to all that you might need. I found the doctor absent, and left word for him. Then I went to call watchers in case you should require attendance through the night. Then I called upon your lawyer, in case you should desire to make your will. And then, sir, I had to hunt up the undertaker, that he might have all in readiness in case"—

"Stop, stop, John! That will do. Bless me! you can be literal in your application of a hint."

"Yes, sir. Any further orders, sir?"

"Not now, John. You may go."

The professor is still living, and John still serves him.

Wanted a Farm.

A Detroit real estate agent was waited on by a tall man with a weed on his hat, who said he had the cash to pay for a farm, provided he could get one to suit. The agent smiled him to a seat, and brought out his register of descriptions. He had several farms registered on his books, and he had no doubt that he could suit the would-be purchaser. The stranger remarked:

"What I want is a farm of about three hundred acres."

"I've got it," replied the dealer.

"I'd like about six big hills on it."

"Here she is—here's a farm with exactly six hills on it."

"And I'd like a lake near the center."

"Here you are. Here is a farm with a lake exactly in the center."

"And I want a big natural cavern in one of the hills."

"Here you are. There's a cave on this farm which can't be beat."

The stranger drew a long breath and went on:

"I want a farm of three hundred acres, but one hundred acres must be marsh land."

"Here she is," was the ready reply. "Just three hundred acres in the farm, and just one hundred in marsh land."

"I must have a waterfall twenty-six feet high on the farm," continued the stranger.

"Here you are. This farm has a natural waterfall of twenty-five feet and eleven inches. I don't suppose an inch, more or less, on a waterfall amounts to much."

"Well, no, but I want a windmill on one of the hills."

"That was put up last year," was the calm reply.

It was some time before the stranger thought of anything else, but finally said:

"There must be a church right across the road from the house."

"One built there last summer, sir."

"It must be a brick church."

"So it is."

"Has it an organ?"

"It has."

"Then I can't buy the farm of you," said the stranger, rising to go. "If there is anything I hate, it is a church organ, and you can see for yourself that I would be in a state of continual misery. The farm suits me first-rate, but I can't go that organ."

Just what estimate those two men placed upon on each other's veracity as they separated will never be known.

Deranged by the Bite of a Hog.

Some weeks ago Peter Harris, living on the Belair road, just back of the Baltimore cemetery, and in the employ of Mr. Chester, blacksmith, was bitten by a wild hog, which had been roaming about that portion of the city, resisting all endeavors to trap him. Mr. Harris suffered severely from the bite, and soon began to exhibit all the symptoms of hydrophobia. He foamed at the mouth like a mad dog, became hysterical, smashed chairs and looking-glasses, and wanted to hit his friends. Measures were being taken to remove the unfortunate man to quarters where the lives of other people would not be endangered, when, suddenly, he mysteriously disappeared, and has not been heard from since. The conjecture is that Mr. Harris has died, or he would have been heard from somewhere ere this, as he was at the time of his departure a raving maniac. He was attended by Dr. White, who states that hogs, as well as dogs and wolves, are subject to hydrophobia, taking the disease themselves without having been bitten.

A Sad Fate.

There is something peculiarly mournful in what the editor of the Fort Dodge (Iowa) *Messenger*, a personal friend of Mrs. General Belknap, says: "So she has been sitting at home all these months in the bitterness of anguish, daring not to go on the street, where she would be subjected to indecent badinage, having no way to be heard, being the subject of gossip in every newspaper in the land and in almost every home, knowing herself the victim of abusive criticism and ignorant falsehood and yet having to sit still and endure it all."

Egyptians in Abyssinia.

A special dispatch to the London *Daily Telegraph*, dated from Alexandria, says: The fate of the Egyptian army in Abyssinia is exciting a great amount of comment, and various unfavorable rumors are afloat. There can be no doubt the war is over, but perhaps it will never be known at what expenditure of men and money. About eight thousand soldiers have arrived at Suez, and three steamers are now due with troops. Some three or four thousand are still at Massowah, and these, making about fifteen thousand who have returned, are said to be all that may be expected. This leaves about fifteen thousand unaccounted for.

Several thousand of these were doubtless killed in the first and second battles; the remainder are unable to leave on account of their wounds and the rainy season having set in. The condition of these poor men can easily be imagined. The fierceness and cruelty of the Abasinians are said to have been fearful. The battle of November last is described by an eye-witness as a total annihilation of the Egyptian forces, and in corroboration of this I hear of one regiment, leaving Suez six hundred strong, represented by eight men on their return. All sorts of means are adopted to prevent the truth being told, and the nakedness of the land from being known. The soldiers as they arrive at Suez are conveyed to Cairo by train at night. Orders have been issued in the towns and villages prohibiting mourning for the dead.

I give you all this as the common talk of the bazaars, and if some particulars are exaggerated the government have only to speak out and let the worst be known. One thing is certain, there will be no more Abyssinian wars, and the army has been so reduced that there will be a considerable saving in the war minister's budget. Several millions of money and several thousands of men have been sacrificed, but much as this is to be regretted *per se*, the lesson taught has perhaps not been dear at the price.

The Irrepressible Potato Bug.

Q. A. R., New York, writes to the *Times:* From all indications the country is likely to be widely pestered this season with this wholesale destroyer of the potato. Walking along the sandy beach of Rockaway these incrusted scarlet-globular zebra-striped little creatures are to be found by the millions, perfectly lining the extreme hem of the crested wave, and apparently lifeless as they are washed ashore. It is apparent that some incalculably vast multitude have been overtaken by a pitiless storm and driven to sea, and a proportion of their number have thus come to a watery grave. Strange to say, however, many seemed to resuscitate under the potent influence of the pleasant sunshine.

Remarks.—Our correspondent has fortunately only a partial knowledge of this unwelcome visitor to the east. Instinctively working eastward from his original home in the Rocky mountains, he has found a barrier to his further advance, and plunges headlong into the ocean, where he seems as much at home and as invulnerable to fate as upon land. As they do not seem capable of drowning themselves they may possibly reach the shores of Europe, and carry terror to potato growers there. But although he has spent one season with us, yet potatoes are selling at seventy-five cents a barrel, and we have learned to dread him as little as the Western farmers have any time the last ten years. He succumbs to paris green at last, after having escaped the dozen or more natural enemies which waylay him upon his chosen field of industry. He will live in history, for although we may miss him bye-and-bye, yet he is writing his memorial in the future slates and sandstones which will be formed hereafter of the mud and sands of the Atlantic beaches in which he is now being buried in vast quantities. Future geologists will chip him out of these rocks, put him in cabinets, and probably call him as we do, *decem-lineata*, because of his ten black stripes.

Build Up a Homestead.

The feeling that you are settled and fixed will induce you to work to improve your farms, to plant orchards, to set out shade trees, to inclose pastures, to build comfortable outhouses, and each successive improvement is a bond to bind you still closer to your homes. This will bring contentment in the family. Your wives and daughters will fall in love with the country, your sons will love home better than grogshops, and prefer farming to measuring tape or professional loafing, and you will be happy in seeing the contented and cheerful faces of your families. Make your home beautiful, convenient, and your children will love it above all other places; they will leave it with regret, think of it with fondness, come back to it joyfully, seek their chief happiness around their home fireside.

Women and children need more than meat, bread and raiment; more than of corn and cotton spread out all around them. Their love for the beautiful must be satisfied. Their tastes must be cultivated; their sensibilities humored, not shocked. To accomplish this good end home must be made lovely, conveniences multiplied, comforts provided, and cheerfulness fostered. There must be both sunshine and shade, luscious fruit and fragrant flowers, as well as corn and cotton. The mind and heart as well as the fields must be cultivated; and then intelligence and contentment will be the rule instead of the exception. Stick to, improve and beautify your homesteads, for with this good work comes contentment.

A True Hero.

An instance of remarkable self-control and presence of mind under sudden and intense suffering recently occurred in Belgium. Two workmen were employed at Ville-sur-Oarthe, in fastening a lightning conductor at the top of a steeple seventy feet from the ground. One man stood upon the shoulders of the other, and a sudden gust of wind caused him to spill some of the molten lead he was using. It fell upon the hand and arm of the other, and he had the nerve to stand still while the hot metal burned into the flesh. The slightest movement might have thrown the man on his shoulders to the ground. The hero who saved this life deserves to be recorded, and we print his name below, that if there be any immigrant in America who recognizes it he may be proud of his countryman. To face danger deliberately for the safety of others is high courage. But to do this while suffering from intense pain, when physical nature instinctively flinches, shows a degree of fortitude as well as courage which well deserves to be called heroic. The name of this man of nerve and courage is M. A. Karis.

The Chinese Question.

The eleventh section of the platform adopted by the Republicans at Cincinnati sets forth as follows,

It is the immediate duty of Congress to fully investigate the effect of the immigration and importation of Mongolians on the moral and material interests of the country.

Mr. Pierce, of Massachusetts, moved to strike out the reference to Mongolian immigration, which he denounced as a departure from every Republican platform, from the principles of the Declaration of Independence and the law of Christian love, which makes all men, Jews or Gentiles, equal.

Mr. Axtell, of New Mexico, opposed the amendment. He said the people of the Pacific States, irrespective of party, all desire the investigation of this Mongolian immigration, which is believed to be not in good faith, but used simply as a cover for the importation of servile coolie laborers, and by their pagan customs and filthy habits to degrade American labor.

Mr. Jones, of Nevada, said the question is of great importance to the people of the Pacific coast. He described the degraded character of this Mongolian immigration—of a people who recognize neither honesty among men nor virtue among women. They contribute nothing to the churches or the schools; they can work for ten cents per day in competition with American laborers, who support families, schools, churches, and other institutions. There is but one opinion in the Pacific States as to the necessity for an investigation by Congress to inform itself as to the real facts in the case, in order that it may see whether something is not necessary to be done to remedy the evil of which they complain.

Mr. Curtis, of New York, urged that in the beginning of a new century the Republicans of America should not depart from the principles of the Declaration of Independence. His remarks were received with applause.

A delegate from Tennessee demanded the previous question, which was sustained. The question was taken by States, on Mr. Pierce's motion to strike out, and it was rejected. The resolution was then adopted.

An Inhuman Father.

One of the most horrible outrages that it has been our painful duty to chronicle, says the New York *Herald*, and one that has justly called forth the righteous indignation of every one who has heard of it, occurred about three miles from Allen Springs, Ky. David White, a man who was believed by many who knew him to be of a brutal nature, was, with his little daughter, twelve years of age, in a field some distance from the house, planting corn. When the hour of twelve arrived, and they started for their dinner, Mr. White forbade his child riding the horse with which he had just been plowing, telling her the horse was poor and tired, and that she was more able to walk than the horse was to carry her. The child left the field, leading the horse in the direction of the barn, but after going some distance, and probably feeling a little weary, childlike, led the horse to the fence and mounted him. Her father, seeing what she had done, and being controlled more by a spirit of malevolence than affection, rushed to the spot where she was and jerked her from the horse, and, in a manner more like a fiend than a father, beat her unmercifully. The child, on arriving at the house, informed the rest of the family of what had occurred, when the father renewed his assault, knocking her down a number of times, and stamping and kicking her in the region of the stomach, despite her cries for mercy, with such force and rapidity as to soon cause her to become insensible, when at last his hellish hate seemed satiated, and he stopped his brutality. The child was taken to her bed, from which she never again arose, and the general belief in the neighborhood was but corroborated by the last words of the dying girl, which were: "Father killed me." The neighborhood is very much incensed at such an inhuman outrage, and it is hoped that immediate steps will be taken to bring to justice the perpetrator of this, one of the most heinous crimes that has been recorded for years.

Iron and Steel.

The American Iron and Steel Association has received full statistics of the production in 1875 of pig iron, iron and steel rails, etc.; also returns showing the quantity of pig iron in stock at the close of the year. The following table shows the total production for 1875 compared with that of 1874:

Products.	1874. Tons.	1875. Tons.
Pig iron	2,689,413	2,266,581
All rolled iron, including nails	1,839,560	1,890,379
All rolled iron, including nails, excluding rails	1,110,147	1,097,867
Rails of all kinds	729,413	792,512
Bessemer steel rails	144,944	290,863
Iron and all other rails	584,469	501,649
Street rails	6,739	16,340
Kegs of cut nails and spikes	4,912,180	4,726,881
Crucible cast steel	36,328	39,401
Open hearth steel	7,000	9,050
All other steel	6,353	12,607
Blooms from ore and pig iron	61,670	49,243

The decrease in the production of pig iron was all in anthracite and charcoal pig iron, there being a slight increase in bituminous and coke. The stock of unsold pig iron at the end of the year was 760,908 tons. The total value of imports of iron and steel during the year was $15,273,315, a decrease of $9,327,405 from that of 1874.

The Largest Swamp.

The surveying party sent out to survey the Okefenokee swamp report that it measures 142 miles in circumference, and, with the sinuosities, 180 miles around. This vast formation, thirty miles long and seventeen miles wide, is the largest swamp in the United States. It lies in the southeastern part of Georgia, but partly in north Florida. Here is the Suwanee river, made famous by the negro melody of the "Old Folks at Home." It traverses a large section of upper Florida, is bordered with valuable cypress and other timber, and empties into the gulf at a point eighteen miles above Cedar Keys. Okefenokee swamp was for generations a refuge for runaway slaves. Indians have lived there until recently, cultivating gardens; and in the depths of the jungles and forests are thousands of bears, and a great many Florida "tigers"—the cougar, or American panther. One curious experience of the surveying party was to find themselves at one time, while in the middle of a great swamp, suffering for water. The discovery of a lot of mounds, "probably built by a race of men existing before the Indians," is also reported. Several skeleton were taken out of them, but some crumbled as soon as exposed to the air.

How People Will Be Swindled.

"Address with postage stamps," etc. This simple form of words is found at the end of more than half the advertisements that are printed nowadays. It has become one of the grand formulas of the modern epoch. Sometimes it is varied with "Send stamps for circular," but the desire for stamps is always expressed. There is always a certain amount of spare credulity in the world, over and above what is needed for the ordinary transactions of life, that cannot remain latent. It has got to find vent somewhere. In the years gone by it spent itself in religious superstition, but now it goes into postage stamps, forwarded for pamphlets and circulars which tell how to get rich, how one may take his future into his own hands, how to renew one's youth, how to escape the terrible results of youthful indiscretion, etc. All these things may be very desirable to know, and what is the loss of a few cents in postage stamps, anyway?

Not long ago three French journalists were discoursing of human credulity in a cafe, and the question, Where is its limit? was raised. One of the three maintained that human credulity had no limit. It was finally agreed that each of the trio should insert in the newspapers an advertisement, the most eccentric, improbable and absurd that it was possible to devise—each advertisement to be accompanied with a demand for stamps—and watch the result; The first of the trio published the following extraordinary announcement:

THE HAND IN THE HAIR. Send one franc fifty centimes in postage stamps for the theory of an entirely new sensation. It gives love and freshness. Address A. B., post-office.

The second conspirator, taking advantage of an old and familiar superstition, advertised as follows:

RETURN FROM THE OTHER WORLD. Send one franc fifty centimes in postage stamps. Accurate news from the better land. Mysteries revealed. Everything made clear. Address B. C., post-office.

The third, abandoning all subterfuges, advertised boldly as follows:

I PROMISE NOTHING; I ENGAGE TO perform nothing. But send one franc fifty centimes in postage stamps. Perhaps there is a little surprise in store for you. Who knows? Address C. D., post-office.

These advertisements produced a result far greater than the conspirators had hoped. Postage stamps rained for several days. And when the people found that they were not receiving their *quid pro quo* they sent on more postage stamps. And the most successful of the three advertisements was the last. Finally the three journalists turned over their ill-gotten gains to a charitable society and told their story in a newspaper, in order that the dupes might know what had become

The Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 13, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in adeance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

DEM. NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

We endorse the St. Louis nominations. And we see from accounts from all parts of the country that Tilden and Hendricks receive the endorsement of the democracy from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the gulf to the lakes. It is a fortunate nomination. Two first-class statesmen, men of ability and unstained records. Both are practical reformers. Both have been tried and never found false to their trusts. Their reputation was broad as our wide domain long before the St. Louis convention was appointed and they were favorites of the people. Neither Tilden nor Hendricks can be classed among the scheming politicians and place hunters who disgrace the country and only seek positions where there is prospect for plunder. Tilden is a true reformer. He was the attorney who broke down the Tweed ring of thieves in New York city, and afterwards elected governor he charged upon the notorious canal ring which for decades has been robbing the state of New York, and he has succeeded in getting many of those big thieves into the penitentiary, and is still at work in bringing others to justice—he they democrats or republicans. He does not respect party when he deals with the public plunderers; but his record shows that he has put his heavy hand upon all. That is the kind of man we need in the president's chair at Washington when Grant steps out. The public plunderers are already trembling for fear of Tilden's election. The honest people want him, the thieves hate him. We must have reform. Tilden is the only true reformer placed before the people. Where is Hayes' reform work in Ohio since he has been governor of thatsfate? He has let the thieves alone, and the Cincinnati platform upon which he stands endorses Grant's administration which means that he is to let them alone if unfortunately he should be chosen next president. If the people are honest and want an honest administration at Washington, Tilden and Hendricks must be voted for in November.

The Hayes platform endorses the Grant administration. We suppose that takes in the carpet-bag governments which robbed and plundered the impoverished states since the war and run up their debt from 76 millions to 300 million dollars.

The judiciary system under Johnson's administration cost the people in 1867-8 $723,368. In 1870 under Grant there were squandered on this same branch of the government $2,610,352. And the platform upon which Hayes runs endorses the Grant administration, that of course means that the squanderings and plunderings are to continue if Hayes is elected president.

Hayes & Wheeler is a political firm name that has called out no enthusiasm among the Republicans—not even in Centre county. What little hurrahing one does observe is forced and unnatural. This is the case all over the north, and letters received by Democratic members of the House from the Southern States show that the nomination of Hayes and Wheeler has fallen upon the Southern Republicans, especially the blacks, like a wet blanket. The negroes ask, "Who is Hayes? Who is Wheeler?" Senator Morton and Representative Blaine had some notoriety among the negroes, but of Hayes they never heard. The prediction is therefore made that the colored element will be indifferent as to the result, now that Gen. Grant is no longer at the head of the Republican ticket, or some one well known to them as a republican leader. Even South Carolina is no longer regarded as certain for the republican ticket.

The radicals in the Hayes platform resolve against granting lands to corporations. This is frying in their own fat—for the hundreds of millions of acres given away to railroad corporations was all the doings of that party in the last 12 years.

Hayes has sent in his letter of acceptance. He talks for specie resumption, honest men in office, in favor of one term and promises not to ask for a second, and promises good to the southern states, and endorses the platform and the platform endorses the Grant administration. So you can take it just as you like. If he means reform then he don't mean to follow in Grant's footstops, and reform means the opposite of Grantism, and if he means the opposite of Grantism then Cameron, and Belknap, and Babcock, and Moseby, and Boss Shepherd would not support him so strongly. Real reform means a change from the disgraceful policy of the present administration to an honest administration of the government. What is Hayes going to do about it?

The orders issued by Lieutenant-General Sheridan on Saturday will put in the field within a few days at least thirty-six hundred men—two thousand under Terry and the remainder under Crook—a force which he believes ample to cope with the Sioux. Their whole fighting force does not exceed four thousand warriors, and the Lieutenant General does not believe that they have more than three thousand, if that many, on the war path now. We may be sure that the western army will give a good account of itself.

Gen. Custer's tragic fate and heroic end has a parallel in the Bible, in the case of Uriah, who fell in the forefront of the battle, leading a forlorn hope. But Grant hardly figures as respectably in the tragedy as did the King of Israel. Because General Custer—brave, frank and honest—exposed the thieves in the War Department, and because he was a dangerous witness against Belknap and the whole Administration brood, Grant stripped him of his command and his soldiers, and sent him with a handful of men into the jaws of certain death, where his heroism was sealed with his blood. A witness against Grantism and Belknapism has been removed, and an accusing voice silenced forever. The thieves are revenged. Now let Grant gloat over his work, amid his potations and tobacco fumes. The accusing voice of Custer will no longer put him in fear. It is silent.—Post.

The St. Louis Republican records this as its estimate of the difference in the candidates: "If Hayes is a man of no faults Tilden is a man of great merits. If Hayes would do no harm, Tilden would do a great deal of good. If Hayes is a personally honest man, Tilden is more—he is the enemy of dishonest men. Hayes is a 'good Republican,' who can be implicitly relied on to do whatever the party leaders require, and leave undone whatever they disapprove. Tilden is a wilful Democrat who will do right whether the party approves it or not. These are the two men that the country must choose between.

GOV. HAYES' CONGRESSIONAL LABORS.

A western journal, the Milwaukee News, has been at the pains to search the Congressional Globe for the record of the man nominated for President of the United States at Cincinnati. The enterprise of the News was greater than its reward. It expected to find Gov. Hayes cutting a very considerable figure among the radical statesmen who "within the past fifteen years have altered the whole face of civil affairs, made a virtually new organic constitution, and reversed the polity and principles on which the fathers founded the republic." It adds: "But when we announce that the search was so absolutely fruitless as to make us feel ridiculous, all can see that it is a reproach and a shame to insult the office of chief magistrate with such a name as Hayes. Read this, ye who are not awake to the game played on you by the abler men of the party in putting forward where a statesman ought to be a mere figure head; a person who, in congress, was inconsiderable almost beyond any man that ever sat in the hall. Here is the record:

1866—February 20, Labor petition from constituents.
February 28, Moved $2,000 for a picture.
March 6, Petition to tax oil.
March 16, Joint resolution to punish embezzlement, etc.
April 2, Bill to pay Eleventh Regiment of Ohio.
April 2, Resolution to carry Smithsonian Library into Congressional Library.
April 3, Eleventh Ohio Regiment again.
April 16, Two resolutions about library documents and privileges.
April 16, Resolution against embezzling again.
April 24, petition against seceded states.
April 26, Another resolution about privileges of the library.
June 6, Another about library matters.
June 14, Petition of a southern woman for compensation for property destroyed.
July 27. Reported against purchasing an old manuscript.
December 19, Motion to print usual number of Librarian's report. Also petition of one Kleinschmidt for the return of $12.50, excess payment of taxes.
1867—January 7, Petition from Cincinnati post office for more pay. Another local petition.
January 29, Petition of a soldier or two who had lost their discharges.
February 6, Bill requiring authors to furnish library with copy of book.
February 9, Cincinnati post office clerks again.
February 23, Moved to strike out $900 from appropriation bill for portraits of ex-Presidents because provided for already by other funds.
March 2, Moved to add $2,100 to pay editors of the Madison papers.
March 12, Made a personal explanation of action in committee about a private claim.

"This is the record of a boy amongst men. No clever lad of fifteen in the Union could have done less in congress. He was never on the floor once but *pro forma*, and then he made a personal explanation about a relatively petty matter."

Hayes will have to Wheel 'er up salt river in November and Til-den will do it.

Hayes must be a good man. Ben Butler approves of him, Schuyler Colfax speaks highly of piety, and Boss Shepherd is moved to enthusiasm by his nomination.

Tilden is not married and Hendricks has no children, very few relations and no brothers-in-law. They intend to run this government for the people and not for themselves.

"Hurrah for Hayes and Hard Times" is suggested as a musical campaign cry for the Republicans.

The republicans in their national convention by rejecting Bristow, rejected their greatest reformer. The democrats at St. Louis, by nominating Tilden nominated their greatest reformer.

A Radical journal prints a long editorial headed: "What Grant Thinks." There is nothing in it.

Gen. Santa Anna, the great Mexican chieftain, died on 20 June, aged 78.

Blaine has been tendered the Maine senatorship and will accept.

We have reports of deaths and prostrations by sun-stroke in many sections on Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Sunday was the hottest day for many years—in Philadelphia the mercury stood 100½ in the shade at 4 p. m. On Saturday at New York it was 99. Men and horses were prostrated.

THE WAR OF RACES.

Colored Soldiers Defying the Law—Six Negroes and One White Killed.

Augusta, Ga., July 9.—On the Fourth Robert Butler and another citizen of Edgefield county, S. C, while driving in the town of Hamburg, were stopped by a colored militia company, who blocked up the public highway and prevented them from proceeding on their way home. Complaint was made by Butler to Prince Rivers (colored) a Trial Justice, who began an investigation. Doc Adams, Captain of the company, was the first witness. Adams became so insolent that Justice Rivers arrested him for contempt, and continued the case until yesterday afternoon. When the trial was resumed, the company went to the court and rescued Adams. Rivers, who, in addition to his being a Trial Justice, commands the State militia, ordered the company to disarm, and on refusing to comply with his orders, he called upon the citizens for aid. The citizens responded, and the militia company took possession of a brick building and refused to surrender. Fire was opended by both sides, which continued for several hours with but little effect. One white man, Mackey Merriwether, was shot in the head and killed. His body was brought to Augusta. Another white man is reported wounded. One of the negroes is reported killed and nine taken prisoners. A small piece of artillery was taken from Augusta to Hamburgh, but, after firing a few rounds, the ammunition gave out. The citizens of Edgefield are aided by citizens of Augusta, and a regular siege has been laid to the building in which the negro militia are intrenched. Prince Rivers is in command of the citizens. The siege will be continued until the company surrenders. There are about one hundred men in the building, armed with Enfield rifles.

Later.—The riot at Hamburg has terminated disastrously. This morning, between 2 and 3 o'clock, six negroes were killed and three wounded; one white man was killed and another wounded.

After the whites fired four rounds from a piece of artillery, the negroes retreated from the brick building they held into the cellars and out houses of the adjoining buildings. Fifteen were captured, and the others, including Doc Adams, escaped into the country.

It is reported that some of the prisoners were shot after being captured.

TILDEN AND HENDRICKS.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Who Samuel J. Tilden is need hardly be told in set form, because he has occupied a large space before the public for five years past as one of the two democratic lawyers in New York city through whose ability and perseverance, aided by the republicans of that city, the Tweed gang of plunderers was broken up, and who, as governor of the state, during the last few years, has pursued and prosecuted the old "Canal Ring" as inveterately as Secretary Bristow pursued the whisky ring.—Philadelphia Ledger (ind.)

The nomination of Gov. Tilden is one that does credit to the convention, and it is one, also, of which the democratic party is entitled to be proud. It certainly has a serious element of weakness in the extraordinary bitterness with which Mr. Tilden has been opposed both in New York and at the west; but it possesses a great element of national strength in the high personal character of the nominee and in his illustrious record as a champion of practical administrative reform. Whether a winning nomination or not, it has the advantage of distinctly planting his party on the reform platform, as typified by its standard bearer. Gov. Tilden is a hard money man, and he represents warfare upon political corruptions whether in his party or out of it; and a man with such a record has certainly given his party a platform to go upon, independent of its own formal declarations—indeed, quite above and beyond those declarations.—Phila. Record, (ind.)

The democratic national convention did its best work yesterday when it nominated as the candidate of its party for the office of President of the United States, Samuel J. Tilden, of New York. In a certain sense the party had better men from whose ranks to make a selection, but they had not one, who in all things, was more available, or one who by his record gave a certain meaning to the otherwise meaningless financial plank of the St. Louis platform.—Phila. Inquirer (rep.)

There is one thing at least to be said for the St. Louis convention. It has nominated a man who has done something, and of whom everybody has heard. There will be no need to go around asking who is he, or what has he done? There is no mistaking the man, his character, his record or his position. Whether we like him or not, we know where he stands.—Phila. Times (ind.)

But whether Tilden wins the election or loses it the country has reason to congratulate itself on the result at St. Louis. The vote on the platform, which immediately preceded the first ballot, was a sure augury of the nomination of Tilden, and it was so splendid a victory for sound ideas on the currency that a great and depressing load of anxiety is lifted from honest men and true patriots.—N. Y. Herald (ind.)

The nomination of Mr. Tilden emphasizes the demand for reform, for he has proven himself to be a reformer of the most uncompromising kind, whilst his known views in regard to hard money will strengthen the belief that he will endeavor, if elected, to keep his party well up to its old traditions on that subject, and promote with all his influence and his conceded ability a return to specie payments at the earliest possible day.—Baltimore Sun (ind.)

THE SPEECH OF GOV HENDRICKS.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 30.—Several of the New York delegates returning from St. Louis remained over one train this evening to call on Gov. Hendricks, who met them at the Occidental hotel where the party was serenaded. Augustus Schell, Jno. Kelly, Wm. Roberts, W. H. Quincy and others addressed the audience from the balcony of the hotel pledging hearty support to the ticket and exorting the democracy of Indiana to renewed efforts for victory at the coming election.

After these gentlemen had spoken loud and persistent calls were made for Henkricks, who appeared on the balcony and was received with the most vociferous and protracted cheering. Quiet being restored he said:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS—It is impossible for me to make an address to you this evening. [Cries of "go on."] I am here to pay my respects to the distinguished citizens from other states on their way home from one of the greatest conventions that has ever held a session in this country. These distinguished men sympathize with us in the interest which we intend to protect by the change which is to take place at the coming election. [Cheers.] I believe at the coming election the people are going to express what is written in the platform adopted at St. Louis, and written in the history of the distinguished man that heads the ticket, and that is thorough reform in the public service. [Great applause.] There is but one other thought I will express to you, that the platform adopted declares that the resumption clause of the act adopted in 1875 shall be repealed, and the repeal of that clause carries with it every feature of the law which is bringing about the contractions so hurtful to the interests of the country. I thank you, gentlemen for the compliment which you have paid me by this call.

After dining with the governor the party left in their special car for the east.

FRIGHTFUL TORNADO IN IOWA.

A VILLIAGE WASHED OUT.

Forty-two Persons Drowned.

Davenport, Iowa, July 5.—A terrific storm prevailed over the northern part of this state last night, on the line of the Illinois Central and Dubuque and St. Paul and Midland railroad. Bridges and embankments on the Illinois Central were washed out and no trains on either road were run to-day.

The village of Rockdale was washed out last night and forty-two persons drowned. Rockdale is six miles west of Dubuque. The track between Julif and Dubuque was washed out. It will take two weeks to repair it.

Twenty-nine buildings were riddled to pieces in Burlington. The storm was of but an instant's duration, and its work of destruction was like a flash of lightning.

Chicago, July 6.—Later dispatches from Dubuque, Iowa, give the following list of those who were lost in the storm at Rockdale, Iowa: Joseph Becker, Ellen, his wife, and two children; James Tearce, Emma, his wife and two children; Peter Becker and five children; also, his housekeeper and her two children; Mrs. Carey and two children; John Klassen, wife and five children; Peter Knapp, wife and four children; Mrs. Kingsley, Thomas Blenkiron, Wm. Bradbury and Richard Burke—thirty-nine in all. Altogether the scene was one to touch a heart of stone. Thousands of people have visited the scene during the day, and people are going and coming constantly. Later—Thirty-one bodies of the drowned have been recovered. Further search will be made until all are found.

Latest reports show that the storm on Tuesday night extended over most of Central Iowa, and was terrific in its effects. In Warren and Madison counties fifteen persons were killed, and great damage was done to live stock and the crops. Considerable damage was done to property at Pella. The railroad tracks are all right.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 7.—Later advisshow that some 25 persons were killed in Warren county alone; that six or eight were killed in Madison county; that probably 150 houses were completely destroyed and as many more badly injured, and that the destruction of crops, fences, and animals by Tuesday night's storm was immense.

ST. LOUIS.

TILDEN.

A REFORM CANDIDATE ON A REFORM PLATFORM.

Samuel J. Tilden Nominated for President on the Second Ballot.

St. Louis, June 28.

President McClernand called the convention to order at 11.05 a. m., and prayer was offered by Father Brady, of St. Louis. The reading of yesterday's minutes were dispensed with and resolutions offered requiring the officers of the house to refrench the expenses of the government. All referred to the platform committee.

Mr. Kelley, of New York, presented a paper, signed by many eminent gentlemen, in opposition to Tilden. [Applause and hisses.] The chair declared it out of order.

The chair having announced that the committee on resolutions were not yet ready to report, Mr. M'Lane moved that the convention proceed to a ballot and urged the duty of the convention to nominate candidates as early as possible.

Mr. Woods, of Missouri, suggested the possibility of two reports from the committee on resolutions and moved an amendment that no ballot be taken until after that committee has reported. Other amendments to the latter amendment and other propositions were offered but were interrupted by the chair announcing that the committee on resolutions were ready to report. The chairman of that committee then said the resolutions were agreed upon but had been referred to the committee on style and they were to be read again at one o'clock. The convention then took a recess until two o'clock. Pending recess the delegates retained their seats in the hall and were addressed by Messrs. Doolittle, Stockton and others.

Governor Beveridge, of Kentucky, was called for during the recess and made an address in which he urged a broad national unsectional co-operation of all sections of the democratic party to change the present national administration. He advised the selection of some great leader, as he was no candidate for they had to fight. He counseled compromising unity and cordial co-operation for the common cause. B. Gratz Brown also made a speech.

The Platform.

We, the delegates of the democratic party of the United States in national convention assembled, hereby declare the administration of the federal government to be in a certain sense the party had better men from whose ranks to make a selection, but they had not one, who in all things, was more available, or one who by his record gave a certain meaning to the otherwise meaningless financial plank of the St. Louis platform.—Phila. Inquirer (rep.)

There is one thing at least to be said for the St. Louis convention. It has nominated a man who has done something, and of whom everybody has heard. There will be no need to go around asking who is he, or what has he done? There is no mistaking the man, his character, his record or his position. Whether we like him or not, we know where he stands.—Phila. Times (ind.)

But whether Tilden wins the election or loses it the country has reason to congratulate itself on the result at St. Louis. The vote on the platform, which immediately preceded the first ballot, was a sure augury of the nomination of Tilden, and it was so splendid a victory for sound ideas on the currency that a great and depressing load of anxiety is lifted from honest men and true patriots.—N. Y. Herald (ind.)

The nomination of Mr. Tilden emphasizes the demand for reform, for he has proven himself to be a reformer of the most uncompromising kind, whilst his known views in regard to hard money will strengthen the belief that he will endeavor, if elected, to keep his party well up to its old traditions on that subject, and promote with all his influence and his conceded ability a return to specie payments at the earliest possible day.—Baltimore Sun (ind.)

THE SPEECH OF GOV HENDRICKS.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 30.—Several of the New York delegates returning from St. Louis remained over one train this evening to call on Gov. Hendricks, who met them at the Occidental hotel where the party was serenaded. Augustus Schell, Jno. Kelly, Wm. Roberts, W. H. Quincy and others addressed the audience from the balcony of the hotel pledging hearty support to the ticket and exorting the democracy of Indiana to renewed efforts for victory at the coming election.

After these gentlemen had spoken loud and persistent calls were made for Henkricks, who appeared on the balcony and was received with the most vociferous and protracted cheering. Quiet being restored he said:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS—It is impossible for me to make an address to you this evening. [Cries of "go on."] I am here to pay my respects to the distinguished citizens from other states on their way home from one of the greatest conventions that has ever held a session in this country. These distinguished men sympathize with us in the interest which we intend to protect by the change which is to take place at the coming election. [Cheers.] I believe at the coming election the people are going to express what is written in the platform adopted at St. Louis, and written in the history of the distinguished man that heads the ticket, and that is thorough reform in the public service. [Great applause.] There is but one other thought I will express to you, that the platform adopted declares that the resumption clause of the act adopted in 1875 shall be repealed, and the repeal of that clause carries with it every feature of the law which is bringing about the contractions so hurtful to the interests of the country. I thank you, gentlemen for the compliment which you have paid me by this call.

After dining with the governor the party left in their special car for the east.

FRIGHTFUL TORNADO IN IOWA.

A VILLIAGE WASHED OUT.

Forty-two Persons Drowned.

Davenport, Iowa, July 5.—A terrific storm prevailed over the northern part of this state last night, on the line of the Illinois Central and Dubuque and St. Paul and Midland railroad. Bridges and embankments on the Illinois Central were washed out and no trains on either road were run to-day.

The village of Rockdale was washed out last night and forty-two persons drowned. Rockdale is six miles west of Dubuque. The track between Julif and Dubuque was washed out. It will take two weeks to repair it.

Twenty-nine buildings were riddled to pieces in Burlington. The storm was of but an instant's duration, and its work of destruction was like a flash of lightning.

Chicago, July 6.—Later dispatches from Dubuque, Iowa, give the following list of those who were lost in the storm at Rockdale, Iowa: Joseph Becker, Ellen, his wife, and two children; James Tearce, Emma, his wife and two children; Peter Becker and five children; also, his housekeeper and her two children; Mrs. Carey and two children; John Klassen, wife and five children; Peter Knapp, wife and four children; Mrs. Kingsley, Thomas Blenkiron, Wm. Bradbury and Richard Burke—thirty-nine in all. Altogether the scene was one to touch a heart of stone. Thousands of people have visited the scene during the day, and people are going and coming constantly. Later—Thirty-one bodies of the drowned have been recovered. Further search will be made until all are found.

Latest reports show that the storm on Tuesday night extended over most of Central Iowa, and was terrific in its effects. In Warren and Madison counties fifteen persons were killed, and great damage was done to live stock and the crops. Considerable damage was done to property at Pella. The railroad tracks are all right.

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by which they seek to light anew the dying embers of sectional hate between kindred peoples, once unnaturally estranged, but now reunited in one indivisible republic and a common destiny.

Reform is necessary in the civil service. Experience proves that the efficient economical conduct of the governmental business is not possible if its civil service be subject to change at every election, to be a prize fought for at the ballot box, to be a brief reward of party zeal instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public employ, that the dispensing of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of all public men nor the instrument of their ambition. Here, again, professions falsified in the performance, attest that the party in power can work out no practical or salutary reform.

Reform is necessary even more in the higher grades of public service. The President, Vice President, judges, senators, representatives, cabinet officers, and all others in authority, are the public servants. The offices are not a private perquisite, they are a public trust. When the annals of the present administration shall be closed by the impeachment and conviction of a Vice President; a late speaker of the house of representative marketing his rulings as a presiding officer; three senators profiting secretly by their votes as lawmakers; five chairmen of leading committees of the house of representatives exposed in jobbery; a late secretary of the treasury forcing balances in the public accounts; a late attorney general misappropriating public funds; a secretary of the navy enriched or enriching friends by percentages levied off the profits of contracts with his department; an ambassador to England censured in a dishonorable speculation; the president's private secretary barely escaping conviction upon trial for guilty complicity in frauds upon the revenue; a secretary of war impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors and resigning to escape conviction, the catalogue of the demonstration is complete that the first step in reform must be the people's choice of honest men from another party, lest the disease of one political organization infect the body politic and lest by making no change of men or party we can get no change of measures and no reform.

All these abuses, wrongs and crimes, the product of sixteen years ascendancy of the republican party, create a necessity for reform confessed by the republicans themselves. But their reformers are voted down in their convention and displaced from the public councils. The party in power is powerless to resist the 80,000 office holders, its leaders and guides. Reform can only be had by a peaceful civil revolution.

We demand a change of system, a change of administration, a change of parties, so we may have a change of measures and of men.

The reading was frequently interrupted by applause. The denunciation of the resumption act and the demand for its repeal was received with especial favor.

At the conclusion, Mr. Dorsheimer said the committee had adopted and ordered, though not as a part of the platform, the resolution which he read, endorsing the action of the house of representatives in cutting down the appropriations, and exhorting them to firmness. Also a resolution of sympathy for the widows of soldiers and sailors, and widows and orphans.

Mr. Ewing, of Ohio, took the platform and said, at the request of several members of the committee, he presented the minority report recommending the striking out of the following clause in the majority, to wit: "As such a hindrance we denounce the resumption clause of the act of 1875, and we demand its repeal." He proposed to substitute therefor the following words: "The law for the resumption of specie payment, on the first of January, 1879, having been enacted by the republican party without the liberation in congress and without discussion before the people and being both ineffectual to secure its object and highly injurious to the business of the country be forthwith repealed." After a period of great confusion the minority report was rejected, and the platform as reported by the majority was adopted by a vote of 651 to 83.

Mr. M'Lane moved to nominate candidates for President. [Applause.] Adopted.

The roll of states was called to present their nominees. When Delaware was called Mr. Whitley took the platform and nominated Thomas Francis Bayard whom he eulogized in glowing terms as a democratic statesman and gentleman. [Applause.]

Mr. Williams, of Illinois, presented the name of Governor Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana. [Great applause.] There was no fire in 1876 as there was in 1860. With him they would carry Indiana by 20,000. Mr. Fuller, of Illinois seconded Hendricks' nomination eloquently and forcibly. Mr. Campbell, of Tenn., by instruction of its convention, also seconded Hendricks under whose lead no fence felt more confident of success than any other.

Mr. Abbott, of New Jersey, presented Joel Parker's name in a ringing speech.

When New York was called there was great excitement, cheers and waving of fans. Senator Kernan expressed his sympathy with all that had been said of the gentlemen presented here, but proceeded to urge the nomination of Tilden. Tilden, he said, assures a guarantee of success in the coming contest. Tilden's name was received with great cheers.

Mr. Kelley, of New York, next took the floor and opposed Tilden's nomination.

Mr. Ewing presented William Allen's name as a candidate for President.

Mr. Clymer, of Pennsylvania, presented that of Gen. Winfield S. Hancock.

After some debate, the ballot being called for, the clerk suddenly commenced calling the roll, with the following result:

First Ballot.

Tilden	403½
Hendricks	133½
Hancock	75
Allen	59
Bayard	33
Parker	18

There being no choice the convention proceeded to a

Second Ballot.

Tilden	535
Allen	54
Hendricks	60
Parker	18
Hancock	59
Bayard	11
Thurman	22

Whole number of votes cast 738; necessary to a choice 492. Samuel J. Tilden having received the requisite two-thirds vote was declared nominated. The convention then adjourned until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock without balloting for a candidate for Vice President.

The convention assembled next morning and unanimously and with great enthusiasm nominated Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice President.

A TERRIBLE BATTLE.

AN INDIAN CAMP OF 4,000 WARRIORS ATTACKED.

CUSTER'S ENTIRE COMMAND CUT TO PIECES.

Only a Remnant of Reno's Command Escape to Tell of the Disaster.

Salt Lake, July 5.—A special correspondent to the Helena, Montana, Herald writes from Stillwater, Montana, July 2nd. Muggins Taylor scout for Gen. Gibbon got here last night from Little Horn river. Gen. Custer found an Indian camp of about 2,000 lodges on Little Horn and attacked the camp. Custer took five companies and charged the thickest portion of the camp. Nothing is known of the operations of this detachment only as they trace it by the dead. Major Reno commanded the other seven companies and attacked the lower portion of camp. The Indians poured in a murderous fire from all directions, besides the greater portion fought on horseback. Custer has two brothers, a nephew and a brother-in-law, all killed and not one of his detachment escaped. Two hundred and seven men were buried in one place and the killed are estimated at 300 with only 31 wounded.

The Indians surrounded Reno's command and held them one day in the hills, cut off from water, until Gibbon's command came in sight, when they broke camp in the night and left. The Seventh

Fought Like Tigers

and were overcome by mere brute force. The Indian loss cannot be estimated, as they bore off most of their killed. The remnant of the Seventh cavalry and Gibson's command are returning to the mouth of the Little Horn, where a steamboat lies. The Indians got all the arms of the killed soldiers. There were seventeen commissioned officers killed. The whole Custer family died at the head of their column. The exact loss is not known as both adjutants, and sergeant major were killed. The Indian camp is from three to four miles long and was twenty miles up the Little Horn from its mouth. Indians actually pulled the men off their horses in some instances. I give this as Taylor told me as he was over the field after the battle. The above is confirmed by another letter which says Custer met a fearful disaster.

Chicago, July 7.—An account of the Custer massacre, received from the mouth of the Big Horn river, dated July 1, says: At noon, June 22. Gen. Custer at the head of his fine regiment, consisting of twelve veteran companies left his camp at the mouth of the Rosebud river to follow the Sioux, whom he believed were in force. On the 26th Gen. Terry with Gibbons' command, wearied with making forced marches, were met by Crow scouts who reported the massacre of Custer's command which, however, was not credited. Still the report was not disregarded and next morning at an early hour the head of the column entered a plain, half a mile wide and bordering on the left bank of the Little Big Horn river, where had recently been a large Indian village, extending three miles along the stream, and where were still standing several lodges with horses slaughtered around them, and containing the bodies of nine chiefs. The ground was strewn everywhere with carcasses of horses and cavalry equipments, besides buffalo robes, packages of dried meats, and weapons and utensils belonging to the Indians. On this part of the field was found the clothing of Lieutenants Sturges and Porter, pierced with bullets, and a blood stained gauntlet belonging to Col. Yates. Further on were found bodies of men, among whom were recognized Lieut. M'Intosh, the interpreter from Fort Rice, and Reynolds, the guide. The slopes were dotted over with bodies of men and horses. On a bluff near by nothing for relief was found the remnant of the Seventh cavalry under Col. Reno, who greeted Terry with hearty cheers. They have been fighting from Sunday noon, the 25th, until the night of the 26th, when General Terry's command neared the Indians off. They were not aware of Custer's defeat.

While preparations were being made for the removal of the wounded a party was sent down Custer's trail to look for traces of his command. They returned bearing them a sight to appal the stoutest heart at a point about three miles down the right bank of the stream. Custer evidently attempted to ford and attack the village from the rear, but the trail was found to lead back, up to the bluffs and to the northward as if the troops had been repulsed and compelled to retreat, and at the time had been cut off from regaining the forces under Reno. The bluffs along the right bank come sharply down to the water and are intersected by ravines. All along the slopes and ridges and in the ravines, lying as they had fought, line behind line, showing where defensive positions had been successively taken up and held till none were left to fight, there huddled in a narrow compass horses and men were piled promiscuously. At the highest point of the ridge lay Custer, surrounded by a chosen band. Here were his two brothers and his nephew, Mr. Reed, Colonels Yates and Cook and Captain Smith, all lying in a circle of a few yards, their horses beside them. The last body found was that of Mr. Kellogg, correspondent of the Bismarck Tribune and New York Herald. Two hundred and sixty one bodies have been buried so far.

The Indians for more than twenty-four hours allowed the garrison no rest and inflicted some loss. But for the timely arrival of relief the command would have been cut off to a man. The number saved with Reno was 329 including 31 wounded.

The loss among the Indians was probably considerable, as bodies have been found in all directions, and they left behind only a small portion of their dead. We remained nearly two days on the scene of the disaster to bury the dead and prepare for transporting the wounded to a place of safety. The neighboring country was still full of scattering bands of Indians watching our movements and doubtless prepared to take advantage of any want of vigilance to add to the number of their victims. A species of rude horse litter was constructed of poles and strips of hide and in these the disabled were carried twenty miles to the fords of the Big Horn, where they were placed on board the steamer, and last night they were brought down to the junction with the Yellowstone. To-morrow the steamer will convey the poor fellows to Fort Lincoln. Gen. Gibbon's cavalry followed the Indians for about ten miles and ascertained that they moved to the south and west by several trails. A good deal of property had been thrown away by them to lighten their march and was scattered for many miles over the prairie. Many of their dead were also discovered secreted in ravines, amongst them, Arrapahoes and Cheyennes.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

It is beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF OF ITS

Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing,' Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,
No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Saved His Life.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD:

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and "SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat; my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe, comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,
No. 1533 Germantown Road, Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY,

The most effectual remedy known for the

Throat, Breast and Lungs.

This valuable Medicine is prepared only by **Dr. SWAYNE & SON,** 330 North Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

11 May, y.o o w.

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WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

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Burners and Shippers of the celebrated

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WHITE LIME.

Dealers in the very best grades of

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford.

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Bought or will be sold on commission when desired, and full prices guaranteed. Information concerning the grain trade will be furnished at all times, to farmers with pleasure, free of charge.

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

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CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

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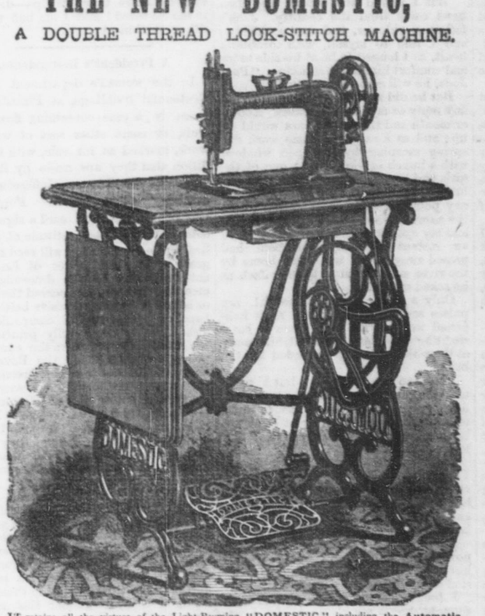
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT,

BELEFONTE, PA.

THE NEW "DOMESTIC,"

A DOUBLE THREAD LOCK-STITCH MACHINE.



IT retains all the virtues of the Light-Running "DOMESTIC," including the Automatic Tension, which was and is the best in use.

Please notice our PATENT HARDENED CONICAL BEARINGS on both the Machine and Stand.

Our new and old ideas, worked out with brand new

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JULY 13, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 683, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. T. HEDLACHER, Sec't. W. R. MCNOLTY, W. M.

PHOENIXVILLE CHAPTER, No. 240, R. A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Phoenixville, Pa., on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ASKEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETING, the 5th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DESSOUNG, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape; also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——A heavy thunder shower on Monday. Lightning struck an oak tree a short distance below the Fort and killed 17 sheep.

——Two good covered stage wagons, 8 head of horses and harness, are offered for sale, cheap, by George Miller, near Wolf's Store, Pa. 13 jul 3t

——The Penn Hall Academy, under that efficient instructor, Prof. D. M. Wolf, will open for the fall term, on 25th of July. The teacher, the locality, and charges, are all that parents could desire who wish to educate their children.

——Dr. Riber, of Michigan, formerly of Pine Grove Mills, is in on a visit and expects to take a view of the Centennial before his return.

——The Lewisburg University has made Geo. F. Miller an L. L. D. We do not think with an intention to mean lie like d—n.

——Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, has conferred the degree of D. D. upon Rev. E. J. Wolf, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Gettysburg. "Dr." Wolf is a brother of Wm. Wolf of our town.

——Harry and John Bucher, sons of J. C. Bucher, D. D., and brothers of Judge Bucher of Lewisburg, were killed on 4th, by an explosion of fire works in their drug store in Philadelphia.

——Mr. Henry Meyer, of Harris twp., took 26 large four horse loads of hay off of a 12 acre field. This was a regular Tilden and Hendricks crop, and not a bit of Hasey hay about it

——The best prices paid for all kinds of hides and bark by Charles Shiffler at the Centre Hall tanyard. The best kind of work turned out and with the finest finish. Leather always on hand at the lowest prices.

—— No back down at Sechler's for first-class groceries. They deceive no one, and give you just what they represent an article to be. They do an immense business—larger than any other house in central Penn'a. They have the entire confidence of all who ever dealt there. Honest and straightforward business principles have gained this for Sechler & Co. A better assortment of groceries is not to be found. They have lately marked down goods to a cash basis. Give them a trial. Go and see their handsome store even if you do not wish to buy. It pays you either way. In the Bush house block.

——During the thunder storm on the afternoon of the 4th, the barn door at the barn of John Lee, in the Loop, was blown from its hangings and struck one of Mr. Lee's sons, causing a fracture of the collar bone. During the same storm a wagon load of hay belonging to Mr. Lee was upset, and one of his sons, who was upon the wagon was thrown with such force against a fence as to very seriously injure him. Quite an unlucky day for our friend Lee.

——The heated term has set in and old Sol's rays have been beating down upon terra firma in a manner to bid defiance to fans and shady resorts. On Saturday 9, the thermometer stood 94 in the shade; on Sunday from 94 to 98 in the shade. The tube at Yony Deininger's registered as follows on 9th: At 4.30 p. m., 96; at 5.30, 95; at 7.35, 91; at 7.15, 90, and at 8.15, 86 degrees.

——On last Monday morning a daughter of John Odenkirk, of the Fort, aged about 10 years, met with a distressing accident. Preparations had been made for washing, and while the family were at breakfast the little girl accidently let fall a bucket of boiling water, and in her fright fell to the floor, the boiling water splashing over her back and front part of her body and limbs, causing the skin to peal from the parts that were touched by the water. Her sufferings were intense and medical aid being on the spot, she was cared for as well as possible under the painful circumstances.

——Col. Slifer, the new president of the L. C. & S. C. RR., we are informed, does not intend to accept the salary fixed to the position, and will give his services to the enterprise without compensation. This is very generous on the part of Col. Slifer and is more than the stockholders ask for, but the Colonel has always been a sincere friend of our road, and his reward will be the grateful thanks of the people along the line for his generosity and disinterested devotion to the work.

——All persons visiting Bellefonte are hereby invited to call at Zeller's Drug Store for a glass of Bower's Mead—the most healthful and popular drink of the day. It is delicious. It is a combination of the most choice and fragrant aromatics known. 29 may 4t.

——The barn of David Allison in Walker twp, was struck by lightning during a thunder gust, one evening week before last, and burned to the ground, with fifteen tons of hay, one horse and other contents.

——"Patruns of husbandry ?" said Mrs. Partington reflectively in reply to a remark of the Doctor's concerning that order, "Yes, I do seem to recommember hearing of them; but I never have used any. The best patruns that I know of are the 'Domestic.' I have used lots of those to cut out my clothes by"—and here Isaac broke into her remarks with the information that the old ones made bully kites; and then went gravely on with his work of decorating the cat's tail with patent clothespins.

☞ Subscribers sending their subscription to this office, can see on the address on each paper, whether credit has been given—that answers same as a receipt.

——Mr. A. C. Ripka and wife, of Centre Hill, have just returned from a trip to Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Missori and Kansas, in all which territory the crops, &c. Mr. R. pronounces very promising.

——On the 4th of July 100,000,031 fire crackers were touched off by Young America in the U. S. These figures are authentic.

——During the severe storm on the afternoon of the 4th, the stage made a narrow escape at the pines a short distance this side of Potters Bank. A large tree was blown down just as the stage was passing, and knocked off two bows from the hind end. Two seconds later would undoubtedly have been the death of driver and horses.

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

For the Reporter.

MORE ABOUT NEBRASKA.

Since writing last I learned that good land can be bought in Nebraska as low as $3 per acre, and, North of the Platte as low as $1,50. In 1860, Nebraska exended to the Rocky mountains on the west and to the British possessions on the north with a total population of only about 30,000. In 1875 the population of the state was nearly 300,000, thus making the percentage of increase larger than I stated before. And we must bear in mind, too, that Idaho, Colorado and Dakota had been stricken from her domain during the interval. This is the result of building of railroads and, it must be plain to all that now is the time to locate if we would avail ourselves of the inducements offered.

The lands of the Burlington and Missouri River R. R. in Nebraska were brought into market a little over five years ago, and since that time there have been nearly 10,000 contracts embracing considerably over one million acres.

These are facts, incontrovertible, and explain themselves, viz: that Nebraska is being rapidly and substantially settled as these lands are not sold to speculators but to actual settlers. True, timber is sarce but that need not discourage any one. Timber can be purchased at Lincoln and other stations as cheap as here, and having taken pains to ascertain the cost of building I know that it can be done for less money than here. About three miles from Lincoln we saw a veay neat house with two rooms—good enough to suit almost any one, and large enough for a family of five or six. We asked the owner whether such a house could be built for five hundred dollars, "Yes said he, this house cost he less than $400." Others, again, build a neat kitchen at a cost of $100. With this they "shift" until able to build more extensively. Others get along with buildings that cost even less.

How about timber for fencing? Here is a formidable objection with the Pennsylvanian, Wolverine Buckeye and Badgerite. We will sweep this objection with a few words. They need no fence, hence build none excepting when they prefer fencing to herding, and in this case it costs very little for boards to enclose a few acres for pasturage. The interest of the money invested in timberland, the cost of making, hauling and setting the rails would be almost sufficient to fence in the west. Farmers build their timber at from $100 to $200 per acre. This money would bring from $10 to $20 interest in the west—sufficient to buy, fence and break prairie land. Again, the Osage orange grows rapidly and makes a substantial fence.

The climate of Nebraska is milder than that of the eastern states in the same latitude. The atmosphere is clear, dry and bracing. This naturally results from the elevation of the state.

The average temperature in winter is 40 degrees above zero, and in summer, 70.

The winter, as we learn from good authority, is mild and dry, thus enabling the farmer to work late in autumn and early in the spring.

The region is certainly a healthful one, there being no extremes in the temperature of the seasons. Pulmonary diseases are never contracted there and many an invalid has gone there and realized his hopes of recovery. This, of course, will not apply to diseases in their advanced stages.

I will give an account of the Educational system, fuel, profits from money invested, amount of capital necessary, in my next.

I have frequently been asked, and even by letter, for information since my return, and I write for the benefit of men of limited means who want homes. I have nothing to say to those who own good farms. They would better be content, except in a few cases to which I will refer in my next.

Yours, A. A. KERLIN.

——A heavy shower of rain on Saturday evening, 1st inst., did a great deal of damage along Buffalo run, Logans Branch, Spring Creek and on the Bald Eagle. Those streams were higher than ever known before. Outbuildings, fences, crops, etc., suffered greatly. At Bellefonte the water flooded the streets near the depot, and the railroad track in that vicinity was so badly washed out as to interfere with the running of trains for several days.

Bellefonte, July 2.—About 6 o'clock last night this place was visited by a terrific thunder storm. The rain fell in torrents, flooding cellars and carrying off buildings in the low districts. During the storm the town was the scene of great excitement, the water sweeping down the hillsides and destroying everything in its course. Harper Brothers, merchants, lost two thousand dollars' worth of goods. B. Tyson was carried away in his slaughter house and is supposed to have been drowned. The Phœnix flour mills, Linn & McCoy's iron works and Curtin's iron works also suffered great damage. The railroads also suffered badly, and a dam has been washed away. No estimate of the damage can be given at present.

(Special Dispatch to Gazette & Bulletin.)

Bellefonte, July 2.—This place was visited last evening by the most terrific and destructive thunder storm ever known in this region. The storm came from the south and lasted less than two hours, beginning at five o'clock.

The water fell in continuous torrents filling the streets and cellars, and carrying off houses in the lower part of the borough.

Harper Brothers, merchants, lost two thousand dollars worth of goods in the cellar of their store, a flood sweeping through and destroying everything. The Phœnix flour mills suffered great loss. All the bridges on the railroad leading to the Valentine Iron works were carried away.

The lightning struck the private residence of Mrs. Reuben Valentine, damaging the house. The flashes of lightning were terrific and blinding. A horse was knocked down in the street by lightning.

The railroad and trestle work leading to Shortlidge & Co's. lime kilns, were carried away. Linn & McCoy's iron works suffered great loss. The immense dam bursted from the severe pressure of the water, and carried away houses, bridges, and everything in its course. Curtin's iron works were also greatly damaged.

When the flood was at its height, nearly the entire population of the town was assembled on the banks of Spring creek and the heights overlooking the same, gazing with terror on the madly sweeping flood as it bore on its angry waters, houses, pig pens, chicken coops, trestle works, bridges, and an endless amount of floating debris.

There are rumors of loss of life, but the excitement and confusion have been so great that it has been impossible to ascertain with certainty whether such is the fact or not. B. Tyson was carried away in his slaughter house, and is reported drowned. So are a number of others. The Snow Shoe railroad tracks and trestle work have been carried away.

During the storm every street was the scene of wild excitement. The water dashed down the hills in sweeping rivers carrying pavements, shade trees, and everything before it in its course. Gullies have been made in the streets that will take weeks to repair.

The damage is immense, and owing to the excitement it is impossible to arrive at anything like a correct estimate. It may be safely assumed, however, that the loss will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars.

No lives lost according to latest reports.

GREAT FIRE IN PHILIPSBURG.

The Town Narrowly Escapes Destruction—Loss Nearly $200,000.

Tyrone, June 30.—At 5.45 p. m. a dispatch was received here from Philipsburg, Centre county, calling on the Tyrone Fire Department for assistance. A fire broke out there at 5.30 p. m., which originated in the oil room of Fiegal's hardware store. The flames spread rapidly, and in a short time the whole square was in flames. From the Spread Eagle Hotel to the Mohannon Hotel, two squares, everything is in ashes. Seventeen houses and three stables were destroyed. Allort's drug store, Zeigler's hardware store, Herlinger's clothing store, Journal printing office, Zeigler's meat market, Fiegal's hardware store, Hoopes & Irwin's store and office (next door), Houghawout's dwelling, Fiegal's millinery store, Johnson's furniture rooms, Musser's tin shop, Gray's building, store and house, Naugle's jewelry store and Mohannan's Hotel. The entire two squares and Spread Eagle Hotel, and Wigmanon's grocery store on Third square, in fact the entire business portion of the town, is in ruins. The Tyrone Fire Department arrived at Philipsburg at 7.20 p. m., and with their valuable assistance the fire was soon under control. At this hour (9 o'clock) the danger is all over. The loss is estimated at between $150,000 and $200,000, generally covered by insurance.

——Jonathan Kramer, of Millheim, now owns the stage line from Centre Hall to Laurelton.

——Papy Krise of this place had the roof of his stable carried off by the storm on the 5th, and lodged near the kitchen door a distance of some 40 yards.

——Mr. Geo. Odenkirk sent a bunch of timothy stalks to this office, the larges measuring 4 feet 3 inches. A sign of a good hay crop, but Tilden the reformer will be elected president.

——The Centre Co. Normal, under Prof. Meyer, will commence at Milesburg, July 25th, to last 9 weeks. Teachers are requested to attend early in the session.

——Haymaking is over, and the crop has been a pretty fair one. Harvest has commenced, and the grain crop will be a large one.

——Look out for mad dogs. We are informed that two rabid dogs were killed in the neighborhood of Centre Hill this week, one of them belonging to William Royer.

——Mr. David Witmer, formerly of Aaronsburg, and well known in this valley, died at his home, at Juds, Green county, Wisconsin, on 25th ult.

CLINTON COUNTY.

The barn of David Allison in Porter township, on Cedar Run, was struck by lighting on Saturday afternoon, and burnt down. Had just put in 22 loads of hay which was burnt. A horse belonging to Mr. Wm. Beck was burnt, the other horses were got out. Although there were lightning rods on each end of the barn, the lightning that caused the conflagration struck a straw shed some forty or fifty feet from the barn. The contents are stated, in addition to above, to have been 100 bushels of oats, 25 of rye, 25 of wheat, 18 hams and lot of other meat, a calf, a buggy, lot of harness and farm implements. Insurance on barn and contents, $3,000 in Farmers of Danville.

Several days since General D. K. Heckman of Sugar Valley, while engaged with his team hauling sand, was struck on the leg below the knee by one of his spirited horses making a sudden movement, and had his leg broken.

While riding with a brother on 3rd, Miss Agnes Furst was taken ill and stopped at Mr. Burrell's near Salona. In a few hours she was dead. Deceased was a sister of Mr. John E. Furst.

In Lamar on 5th inst., Jake Nestlerode's barn was blown down, Bill Nestlerode's about half, and I. Bartholomew's partly.—*Democrat.*

TROOPS BEING RAPIDLY PUSHED FORWARD.

General Sheridan, in a dispatch to Gen. Sherman states that he has notified Gen. Terry that six companies of the Fifth infantry, under Gen. Miles, will immediately join him, and also that he has requested General Sherman to send from the lake stations six companies of the Twenty-second infantry to join him. "I have also notified General Crook of this fact, and that, if he required any additional force than the five companies already sent him, I can order eight companies of infantry under General Merritt to join him. There is nothing to be regretted but poor Custer's death, and the officers and men with him. The column was sufficiently strong to have handled the Indians if Custer had waited for a junction. There is no cause for uneasiness, and we will soon give the Indians another turn. I will be in Chicago by the first train. General Sherman does not think the Indians now number more than 2,500 or 3,000 men, and must be greatly embarrassed by their wounded.

Detroit, July 8.—The Twenty second regiment of United States infantry, stationed at Fort Wayne, this city, have received orders to join General Terry at Fort Abraham Lincoln. A special train is waiting to transport them.

CAMP BEDLE BROKEN UP IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE INTENSE HEAT.

Trenton, July 9.—Last Wednesday the First Brigade, numbering eighteen hundred men, went into camp at Camp Bedle, near this city, for five days. The site was under the flaming sun, where the dust scarcely allowed them to breathe, and yesterday the thermometer reached one hundred and ten under the tents. A parade was attempted toward evening, when the men toppled over like ten pins and it was given up. Nearly two hundred men were prostrated before sunset. The heat was terrific and the dust and vermin intolerable. At nine in the evening General Mott ordered the camp broken, and at daylight this morning the soldiers marched to the depot and were taken home.

TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY LIVES LOST—WRECKING OF THE STEAMER GENERAL KROESEN.

The Hague, July 5.—The Governor of the Dutch East Indies telegraphs confirming the report of the loss of the steamer Lieutenant General Kroesen in the Straits of Sunda. Two hundred and thirty persons were drowned.

Two hundred hands are thrown out of employment by the stoppage of the Newton (Mass.) Mills.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—A Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Phila., on Tuesday, July 25th, 1876, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of taking action upon a proposed lease to the Penn'a R. R. Co.
By order of the Board.
13 jul 2t. JAS. K. M'CLURE, Sec'y.

The next term of
THE PENN HALL ACADEMY
will open on Monday, July 24, 1876. Boarding and tuition at reasonable rates.
For particulars address the Principal,
Rev. D. M. WOLF,
Penn Hall, Centre co., Pa.
13 jul 1m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court for the County of Centre:—
Estate of JACOB KEPLER, dec'd.
The Auditor appointed by the Court to report advancements and make distribution of the funds in the hands of John W. Krumrine and M. J. Kepler, administrators of said decedent, and also of the money arising from the real estate of said decedent allotted to J. M. Kepler, by proceedings in the Orphan's Court, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday, Aug. 1st, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his office in Bellefonte.
J. L. SPANGLER,
July 13. Auditor.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac smile of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines unprotected [illegible] unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.
The public's obedient servants,
HOLLOWAY & CO.
22 Jun 3m.

DISHONOR AND DEATH.

A Terrible Tragedy—The Wife of a Naval Officer Takes Her Life on Being Confronted With the Proofs of Her Illicit Love.

Beaufort, S. C., June 5.—The profound and monotonous quiet of this venerable village was rudely disturbed on Saturday evening last by the report of the suicide of the wife of Commander F. R. Smith, of the navy, which took place at the Sea Island hotel. Inquiries put about promptly established the truth of the melancholy story, and the additional facts which came out as apparent causes for the deed set the scandal mongers of the town to the most vigorous efforts to properly adorn the tale. Truth in this case was stranger than fiction. It appears that on Tuesday last Commander Smith, who had lived happily with his wife since his marriage in 1871, came across a letter addressed to his wife by a person now connected with a naval vessel at Philadelphia, in which expressions were used that excited grave suspicion in his mind of the fidelity of his wife. Subsequent discoveries made in letters intercepted in the mail seemed to confirm the captain's most painful apprehensions. With the telltale documents in his hand he confronted his wife, and for several days she refused to acknowledge the charge but on Saturday, before a mutual friend, she confessed the commission of deeds of infidelity with the person now in Philadelphia, and did not deny her guilty connection with an officer of the fleet at Port Royal. Upon this most painful and astounding confession Captain Smith consulted his friend, whose advice was very simple. It was to instantly separate from his wife, taking the little girl, sole fruit of the union, with him, and making proper provision for his wife's future well being. When this decision was announced by Captain Smith to his wife she promptly but firmly replied that she would separate from him, but that she would not go north or receive a single penny support from him. As soon as the separation had been arranged it seems that Mrs. Smith went over to the druggist's and purchased an ounce of laudanum for neuralgic pains, as she alleged, which she took in one draught. Before, however, this immense dose was fatal, she retired to her room, and, taking a Remington breech-loading ship's pistol, she placed the muzzle to her left breast and fired, the heavy ball passing through her body and through the blinds of the window. Strange enough, the shot was not heard in the hotel, although in the adjoining house it was very apparent. It was perhaps, fifteen minutes before the mortally wounded woman was discovered and she was lying on the floor, her life blood ebbing rapidly on and over the carpet. She died in about one hour, but never spoke a word or appeared to be concious of what was going on about her. The narcotic effects of the poison, with the loss of blood undoubtedly produced this comatose state. The laudanum would have finally killed her, but she made doubly sure by using the Remington.

MARRIAGES.

On 6th, at Milesburg, by Rev. Gwyn, Mr. John Boozer and Miss Mollie Dale, both of Centre Hall.

On July 6, by Rev. M. P. Crosthwait, Mr. Fred. Shreffler, of Wardsworth, Medina co., Ohio, to Miss Tacy S. Mussina, of Farmersville, Union co., Pa.

On 25, ult., by Rev Shumaker, J. H. O. Houseman to Miss Emma J. Crouse.

DEATHS.

On 2, near Mifflinburg, Margaret, wife of Joseph Durst, aged 41 years and 4 months.

On 5, near St. Paul's church, in Haines tp., Mrs. Annie Marie Stover, aged 6 years—wife of Jacob Stover.

☞ Standing announcements of candidates $5.00. Communications recommending persons for office, $1.50 to $2.00.

We are authorized to announce that George Buchanan of Gregg, is a candidate for Associate Judge subject to the democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Maj Samuel Frank, of Rebersburg, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John Riebel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. H. Miller, of Harris township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,
Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
White Wheat $1 20 Red 120....Rye 75 Corn ars 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

Centennial Store.
At Potters Mills.
L. B. McENTIRE
has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of
Cheap Goods,
which he offers CHEAP FOR CASH or country Produce, also a large stock of LADIES, GENTS, and CHILDREN'S Shoes, Gaiters as low as $1.25 per pair, and all other goods in proportion. Dry Goods, Hosiery, Linens, Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Notions and FANCY GOODS, strictly first-class goods below the usual prices. His Grocery Department consists of the
Cheapest and Best Quality of Groceries
in Penns Valley. Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Cheese, and Dried Fruits etc. Queensware, Hardware Wood and Willowware and Oilcloths of every description. Hats, caps, Drugs, Oil and Paints, also Cigars, Tobacco and Confectioneries. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, also highest price paid.
Also—Ladies will find a full line of millinery goods, comprising the latest styles.
I thank the people of Penns Valley for their liberal patronage. 18 my 6m

A NEW IDEA!
SOMETHING FOR ALL.
Being an axiom acknowledged by all, that the cash system, (or pay as you go,) is the most pleasant and safest,—as an incentive to more fully establish *that* system,—the undersigned therefore offer to the public a Premium of 50 cts. in Goods, on bills to the amount of $5.00, and 50 cts. premium on all bills increased to the amount of $5.00, etc. (viz. on a bill to the amount of $10.00, we will pay $1.00 premium, in goods, for Cash or Produce.
We have READY MADE CLOTHING which we offer at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
for Cash.
We thank our patrons for past patronage and all who will avail themselves of the inducement presented.
STROHM & SWARTZ,
Churchville.

THE SERBIANS DEFEATED IN SEVERAL ENGAGEMENTS.

Three Thousand Serbians Killed and Wounded in One Battle.

Constantinople, July 8.—The Turkish General Mehemet Ali Pasha has gained an important victory over the Serbians near Novi-Bazar. The Serbians lost 3,000 in killed and wounded.

London, July 8.—The Post has a despatch from Therapia, a village near Constantinople, which says: "General Zach's division of Serbians has been severely defeated near Novi Bazar, and suffered a loss of 1,500 killed and wounded."

SUCCESSES CLAIMED ON BOTH SIDES.

London, July.—The Turks claim further successes over the Serbians, near Nissa, and over the Montenegrins, near Podgoritza, where, it is stated, the Montenegrins lost 300 men. Sclavonic advices, on the contrary, claim that the Turks have been defeated in every encounter thus far.

The opinion prevails in Washington that the Belknap trial will be postponed till fall.

HENRY BOOZER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
☞ Repairing of all kinds executed at short notice. 29 jan 6m.

CENTRE HALL
CASH STORE!
HERLACHER'S OLD STAND.
The Largest and Best selected Stock in Town.
Below we give some of the remarkably low prices:

	Cts.
Best Calicos & Shirting,	.07
Good "	.05
Brown Muslin Appleton A	.09
" " Good,	.06
Bleached "	8 to 15
Domestic Gingham,	10 to 15
Choice Syrups,	80 c. gal
Best N. O. Baking,	90 " "
" Rio Coffee,	28 " "
Good "	25 " "
Best Roasted "	30 " "
" A White Sugar,	12 " "
Brown, "	10 " "
Ladies Fancy Stripped Hose,	25 cts.
" Neckties,	12 "
" Corsets,	60 "
" Shawls,	$1.00
Extra Assortment of Hamburg Edgings.	
Ladies Morocco Shoes,	$1.75
" Gaiters (lace),	1.50
Mens Plow Shoes & Brogans,	2 25

Large variety of Children's & Misses' Buff, Button & Side lace Shoes.
DRESS GOODS.
Stupendous attraction, Stock replenished with beautiful new goods, at extremely low prices, for which we invite critical comparison.
Highest market price paid for all kinds of Produce.
Also large assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Wood & Willowware. 1 june 6
JEROME SPIGELMYER.

CENTENNIAL
AT CENTRE HALL,
AT
Wolf's Old Stand.
Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!
Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits,	$10.00
Good Cassimere Coats,	$5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
WM. WOLF.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

To the Working Class.—We can furnish you employment at which you can make very large pay, in your own localities, without being away from home over night. Agents wanted in every town and county to take subscribers for The Centennial Record, the largest publication in the United States—16 pages, 64 columns, Elegantly Illustrated. Terms only $1 per year. The Record is devoted to whatever is of interest connected with the Centennial year. The Great Exhibition at Philadelphia is fully illustrated in detail. Everybody wants it. The whole people feel great interest in their Country's Centennial Birthday, and want to know all about it. An elegant portfolio, crayon drawing premium picture is presented free to each subscriber. It is entitled, "In remembrance of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Independence of the United States." Size, 22 by 30 inches. Any one can become a successful agent, for but to show the paper and picture and hundreds of subscribers are easily obtained everywhere. There is no business that will pay like that at present. We have many agents who are making as high as $20 per day and upwards. Now is the time; don't delay. Remember it costs nothing to give the business a trial. Send for our circulars, terms, and sample copy of paper, which are sent free to all who apply; do it to-day. Complete outfit free to those who decide to engage. Farmers and mechanics and their sons and daughters make the very best of agents. Address,
THE CENTENNIAL RECORD,
27 jun 6m. Portland, Maine.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM
RANKIN'S
Drug Store,
NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.
FRESH AND CHEAP.
Apr. 22

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President, J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell,
Government Securities, Gold &c
ap10 6tf Coupons

A CARD.
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.
6 apr 6m

CUMMINGS HOUSE
Bellefonte, PA.
ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.
The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in this town. It has the best stabling in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. Rooms will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. 29jan

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
D. JOHNSON & SONS.
This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a first class House for the public and merit their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot. One of the best stablers in town are connected with the House. 29jan

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c., &c. Office in the Diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct27 tf

FURNITURE.
JOHN BRECHBILL,
in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street Bellefonte.
Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.
CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MAT TRESSES,
and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. And so, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of
WALL PAPER.
Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14 '69

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Grocery Department.
Astonishes everyone in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
☞ Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞ No trouble to show Goods. ☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
20oct tf MILLER & SON.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!
JOHN POWERS,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
OF CENTRE COUNTY.
DIPLOMA
Awarded to John Powers for the best fine Boots exhibited at Centre County Fair for the year 1875.

MANUFACTORY
Opposite Bush House.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte, in
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to collections, and Orphans' Court practice. Office in Garman's building. 1apr 74 tf

Excelsior Cement.
The undersigned now manufactures Cement Water rasing it with a very superior quality, at his new Cement Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all work where it has been used, and an equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desired. The Lime Cement has already been extensively used, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons contemplating erecting Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also that he warrants the article as represented. J. G. MEYER.
may24 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

D. R. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8 '76tf

W. F. REBER, Attorney-at-Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office in Rowland's building, Bellefonte.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE
RE-OPENED!
A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.
The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established
DRUG STORE,
late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
NOTIONS,
and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours
of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others
who live in the country. Store

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Grape Culture.

The summer pruning of grapevines, says a correspondent, requires attention, in connection with trying the new growth of wood to the trellis from time to time, as fine canes that have been left untied are often broken off by heavy winds. Some theoretical, inexperienced writers have recommended that the leaves of the vines be removed around the fruit as fall approaches, "to let in the sun to ripen the grapes." The removing of the leaves to let in the sun is highly injurious, as grapes require shade to ripen in perfection. I have noticed for many years that such of my grapes as were exposed to the full force of the sun's rays ripened no sooner than those in the shade, and were of inferior quality. The leaves of the vines are their lungs, through which life and vigor are imparted to the growing fruit. Note the result of vines in some localities in August becoming defoliated, while loaded with fruit. Not a single cluster ripens. Then take such vines as the Concord, and cut them back yearly to two or three canes to be trained to low stakes; and the result is, the vines are killed by degrees.

Grape growers should now break off the many small shoots that may be called "suckers," when they shoot out from the collar of a vine. Then many shoots may be found higher that are of feeble growth, which should be pinched off, as they break very easily where they connect with the old wood. As to pinching, or cutting off canes of thrifty growth, two or three leaves from the fruit, "to throw the more sap into the growing grapes," I doubt the alleged benefit from such practice. For twenty years I have grown grapes in the greatest perfection without pinching back a single cane; and when I did pinch the surplus canes back moderately I could see no benefit from it. Different varieties require different or closer pruning undoubtedly; but I contend that as the canes and leaves of every vine are its life, if we deprive vines of these canes that nature throws out, in a considerable degree we lessen their vitality. In the fall, when the vines have made their full growth of wood, we may very properly prune away from one-quarter to one-third of it; but I would not cripple the vines by excessive summer pruning.

When we come to the question of too much fruit, that is a different matter. Most grapevines, especially while young, are naturally inclined to set more fruit than their roots can sustain; and we must remedy that result by thinning out the clusters in June, when the grapes are very small. Some extensive vineyardists are in the habit, when growing grapes for market, to clip out about one-third of their crop every year, claiming that they receive more for the balance than the entire crop would have sold for if none had been cut away. In fact, in some cases, if the entire crops were left to mature on the vines, there would be a partial failure of the fruit maturing, and it would be worth but very little. Every grape grower should be a judge of how much fruit it is safe to allow to grow to maturity. He must judge by the age of his vines, the soil they grow in, the probable extension of their roots, and the natural capabilities of his varieties to sustain large crops.

Those who are growing vines one year old should allow but one cane to grow this season, the best one, and to be tied to a small stake. Two and three year old vines may be allowed to have two canes; but never leave vines to grow bushy, with a dozen or more straggling shoots, unworthy to be called canes, as you cannot bring vines into good bearing shape by such management.

Weigh or Measure Farm Products.

If every farmer would weigh or measure his products correctly before sending or hauling them to market, he might escape much annoyance as well as direct loss. Although we begin our investigations into the cause of so much complaint of short weight or measure in farm products reaching the markets by assuming that both buyer and seller are strictly honest, there is still left a bundant room for errors which may engender much bitter feeling between dealers. There are very few farmers who possess correct scales with which to weigh all articles sold by weight, before they are taken to market; hence there is much guessing where actual knowledge might be employed instead. The bushel or half bushel measure employed are usually little better than guesses at the quantity they are supposed to hold, and disappointments or actual losses follow their use. If a farmer sends the grocer six bushels of potatoes or apples, and only charges for five, the difference is seldom made up, for it is a rule of trade for both parties to strive for the best of the bargain. Every farmer should provide himself with correct scales and measures, and then carefully weigh or measure every article, and note down the quantity before it leaves his premises. Then he will have the means of knowing positively whether cheating is attempted, or successfully practiced, by those who purchase his products. Without some such precautionary measure, he is at the mercy of others, whether they are honest or otherwise.

Killing Insects.

Perhaps the very best method of ridding our woodwork of insect pests is by fumigating it with sulphur fumes. This may be quickly done by taking one room at a time. The windows and doors and every opening, including fireplaces, ventilator, etc., should be carefully closed, newspapers being pasted over or stuffed in all cracks and holes which would afford a draught. Then a spoonful or two of sulphur should be put into a shallow dish or old basin of tin, set on fire and left in the middle of the room for an hour or two. When we return and open the room we shall find it permeated with deadly fumes, which will have penetrated every crevice, and brought all noxious insects to a timely end. Of course we must avoid breathing the fumes ourselves.

A Washing Fluid.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* says, to make good washing fluid, take one-third ounce gum camphor dissolved in one-half pint of alcohol; also one-third pound of borax and one-half pound sal soda, and dissolve in one gallon of hot rain water, and the fluid is ready; after stirring all the ingredients together add one gallon of cold rain water before adding the gum camphor and alcohol. In using add about four tablespoonfuls to a pint of soft soap, apply to the parts of clothing most soiled, and soak in warm water an hour, or while doing up the breakfast dishes; then proceed with your washing as usual, not boiling over five minutes.

How Worth Makes the Women.

Very many ladies of New York, a correspondent says, send regularly to the great man dressmaker, Worth, in Paris, for their dresses, both summer and winter. Do not for a moment suppose all these women have seen Worth. The greater portion send a photograph to him, with a description of the complexion, the color of hair, eyes, etc. It is not an infrequent occurrence to have the photograph returned to the owner with regrets at being unable "to compose a toilet for madame." A lady of high fashion relates how she went to Worth on one occasion to have a number of dresses made. He asked her to walk across the room. It was a medium sized apartment. When she was about half across he called to her from the sofa where he was sitting: "Madame, that is enough; I cannot invent a dress for you; your figure does not please me. Good morning, madame." A mother and daughter, charming women, but newly rich and over-anxious about dress, wear the most exquisite toilets of Worth's composition, which are entirely unique. They have never been to Paris or "waddled through the Tuileries," yet Worth has seen them—that is, he has their life-sized pictures; he admires them, and sends them poetical and ravishing dresses.

—Soliloquy of a tramp—How melancholy the moon must feel when it has enjoyed the fullness of prosperity and got reduced to its last quarter.

An Esquimaux Family.

A New London (Conn.) correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes: If not too weary with all this you will like to visit an Esquimaux family about a mile from the fort. The captain of the Polaris brought some of these artic people here, a few years since, and this is now their adopted home. Eleven have been brought here, but six have died and three have returned, leaving only Ebeking and Tukilitoo, whose English names are Joseph and Hannah. Hannah receives her guests with much cordiality, and talks freely of her northern home. She resembles the Chinese, and I suppose the Esquimaux belong to that race. When I called she was dressed in buff calico and was quilting. She has a sewing machine, which she uses nicely. She makes fur garments with wonderful skill. She speaks English quite well, and reads understandingly. Joe is her husband. They lost their only child when it was about two years old. Its name was Tuckilickartar, which means little butterfly. Captain Buddington had its photograph taken after it died. They had an adopted daughter named Ishiliatoo, but they called her Punny, which means little girl. Punny died when she was ten years old. When going to school one very warm morning, she ran rapidly to overtake her companions, and, being very fat, she became heated, and, sitting down in the shade, contracted a cold which brought on consumption. They suffer much here from the cold, as they have been accustomed to dress in furs, and complain that their clothes are full of little holes that let the wind through. Hannah finds Connecticut housekeeping a little difficult, but still succeeds very well. I asked her if she was ever homesick, and she said: 'No! this me home now." The other Esquimaux names are Hujesse, Eugnac, Cudlargo, Shunarpiguite, Abbe, Oosesong and Italoo. They seem quite susceptible to religious impressions, and Hannah reads the Sabbath-school books with much interest. As few of that nation have ever been brought to this country a deep interest attaches to them, and they are anxious for the elevation of their countrymen.

Horrible Accident.

One of the most painful accidents which it has for a long time been our duty to record, says the Leavenworth (Kan.) *Times*, occurred in the molding room of the Great Western foundry. A young man named Frederick Keiper, who was learning the trade, is the unfortunate victim. It seems that he was engaged, like the older molders, in carrying the molten iron from the cupola or furnace to patterns, and while in the act of taking a full ladle of the seething mass, weighing eighty pounds, across the room, he struck the bowl against the pattern board, which, by some accident, had been left with one end projecting into the gangway, and, as he was walking rapidly, the contact of the ladle with the board threw him around in such a position that his left leg came in contact with the edge of the bowl, which, being held by a long, slim handle, was tipped over to one side toward his leg, spilling almost its entire contents against the leg of his pantaloons, which, in a second, was destroyed, and the red hot mass forced its way downward into the leg of his boot, and almost as soon burned through the bottom and ran out on the ground. Realizing that he was dangerously injured, the young man threw the ladle away and begun trying to remove the boot, at the same time calling for assistance.

A colored man who is employed in the foundry ran to him and soon got his boot off, which took with it large flakes of skin. The wounded man was made as comfortable as possible until the arrival of a physician, who examined the wound, and discovered that the heel was nearly burned off and that a semi-circle of flesh, reaching half way round the ankle, across the bottom of the foot, was literally roasted to the bone. The whole foot will have to be amputated.

Don't Overtask the Young Brain.

The minds of children ought to be little, if at all, till the brain development is nearly completed, or until the age of six or seven years. And will those years be wasted? or will the future man be more likely to be deficient in mental power and capability than one who is differently treated? Those years will not be wasted. The great book of nature is open to the infant's and the child's prying investigation; and from nature's page may be learned more useful information than is contained in all the children's books that have ever been published. But even supposing those years to have been absolutely lost, which is anything but the case, will the child be eventually the loser thereby? We contend with our author that he will not. Task the mind during the earlier years, and you not only expose the child to a greater risk of a disordered brain—not only, it may be, lay the foundation for a morbid excitability of brain, that may one day end in insanity—but you debilitate its bodily powers, and by so doing, to all intents and purposes, the mind will eventually be a loser in its powers and capabilities.

A Kindly Act.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: A few days since a poor woman came here with three little children. She had neither friends nor money and one baby was ill. She was anxious to get to a brother in Idaho, but the task seemed a hopeless one. She concluded to give a lecture which should consist simply of the pathetic story of her struggle to take care of her little ones. She called upon one gentleman in this city and asked him to buy a ticket. He said: "My poor woman, go on with your lecture, and after it is over come and see me again." She called again, and he asked how her how much she lacked to enable her to reach her friends. She told him. It was a pretty large sum, but the man immediately drew a check for enough more than the amount named to guard against accidents, and told the woman gently that if she was detained or got in trouble on the road to write to him. The woman told us all this with tears in her eyes, and said he was an angel. There are some very sweet things connected with the possession of great wealth.

What President's Were Worth.

Washington left an estate valued at over $800,000; John Adams died moderately well off, leaving about $75,000; Jefferson died so poor that if Congress had not purchased his library at $20,000 he would have been a pauper; Madison was frugal, and left about $150,000; Monroe died so poor that he was buried at the expense of his relatives; John Quincy Adams left about $55,000; Jackson died worth about $80,000; Van Buren left some $400,000. It is said he did not draw his salary while in office, but at the expiration of his term of service drew the whole $100,000. Taylor had saved something from his pay while in the army, and died worth $150,000; Tyler married a lady of wealth; Filmore was always frugal and added to his savings by marrying a lady of wealth, and was worth about $200,000; Pierce's estate was valued at $50,000; Buchanan left $200,000; Lincoln about $75,000; and Johnson $50,000.

The Rev. Norman F. McNeile, a newly appointed curate to a church of England, is stone blind, and reads the service from a prayer book printed with raised letters. He is a very eloquent preacher.

Spriggins says he once prevented a severe case of hydrophobia by simply getting on a high fence and waiting there till the dog had gone away.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

James Baird, the millionaire ironmaster who recently gave $2,500,000 to the Scottish church, is dead..... The mother of the late sultan is credited with having instigated and planned the recent assassination of the Turkish ministers out of revenge..... The war between Egypt and Abyssinia being over, the army of the former power is returning home. .....Three men were instantly killed by the explosion of the tugboat Workman in New York harbor.....E. H. Rollins, Republican, has been elected to the United States Senate by the New Hampshire Legislature..... The Bay sugar refinery of San Francisco, a seven-story brick block, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $350,000; insurance, $225,000.....Treasurer New and Solicitor Wilson have resigned.

Nicole has at last been relieved by the Turks. .....Miners' wages in West Yorkshire, England, are to be reduced twelve and one-half per cent.....Senator Morrill, of Maine, has been unanimously confirmed as secretary of the treasury.....Since the withdrawal of the British man-of-war Ariel from Whydah, the king of Dahomey again refuses to pay the fine recently imposed by the British commodore, Hewitt, for maltreating a British subject..... During the month of May there were 2,099 cases of plague at Bagdad, of which 1,222 were fatal..... By an explosion in one of Woolf's firework shops at Greenville, N. J., the entire building was demolished, and of the twenty young girls and boys employed therein two were killed, five fatally injured and nine others more or less burned by the fulminate or disabled by the falling building..... A terrific hailstorm occurred near Muskogee, Ill., and completely devastated a section of country varying from one-half to two miles in width.

Mr. Blaine overexerted himself to make a speech at a Hayes ratification meeting in Washington, and has suffered a relapse in consequence..... The controller of New York city having advertised for bids for $3,000,000 worth of six per cent. bonds, received various offers ranging from 105.50 to 101..... The Dreadnaught, Estelle, Arrow and Orion were winners in the first contest of the international yacht regatta, off New York city..... The following are the announced dates for college and amateur sports at Saratoga this season: College regatta, July 18 and 19; college athletic sports, July 20 and 21; fourth annual grand international amateur regatta of the Saratoga rowing association, August 7 and 9; international collegiate regatta, August 11, at which the foreign university crews will contest the victors of the college regatta..... The guards of the Salt Lake City penitentiary were overpowered by seven prisoners, who made good their escape after fatally wounding the prison cook..... Wm. Adin was hanged in Cleveland, Ohio, for the murder of his wife, step-daughter and another woman..... John Haney and George Walker, two tramps, stole a boat on the Delaware river, and while endeavoring to pass through Fiddler's Elbow, a rift below Milford, Pa., were overturned and drowned.

Gen. Crook's command had a fight with Sioux Indians, in which nearly one hundred of the latter were killed, with a loss to the expedition of nine dead and twenty-one wounded. .....A colored murderer was taken from the jail at Burlington, Ky., by a mob of masked men, who intended to hang him. On the way to the place selected, the man broke away and ran, when he was brought down with a pistol shot, instantly hung to a tree, and his body riddled with bullets..... Paris, Ky., has had ten or twelve buildings, including a church, destroyed by a tornado which swept through the town..... Scotland won the international rifle challenge trophy—the score standing: Scotland, 1,226; England, 1,201; Ireland, 1,140. .....James Courtright has pleaded guilty at Wilkesbarre, Pa., of embezzling $20,000 while county treasurer..... Minnesota's growing wheat crop has been seriously damaged by recent unfavorable weather..... A Constantinople correspondent writes that the irregular Turkish troops committed terrible atrocities in Bulgaria during the insurrection, and names thirty-seven villages which were completely destroyed and the inhabitants either killed or driven away. Among the refugees there were no girls over ten years of age, the Turks having carried off all the older ones. The number of people massacred is estimated at between 18,000 and 30,000. The English ambassador called the attention of the Turkish authorities to the matter.

Mr. Sayler, of Ohio, has been elected Speaker *pro tem.* of the House—Mr. Cox having left his duties to attend to politics..... Two of the northern spans of the railroad bridge across the Mississippi river at Kansas City have been burned. The loss is estimated at $100,000. It will probably take two weeks to repair the bridge..... At Robinson, Ill., a desperate murderer, who attacked and nearly killed the sheriff when locking up the prisoners for the night, was taken out of jail by a crowd and hung..... A mail train ran off the track near Cervia, Spain, and seventeen passengers were killed and thirty-seven wounded. .....Mrs. Larry McCarty and her daughter were burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp in Ogdensburgh, N. Y..... Samuel Nenemacher attempted to go down a foul well in Philadelphia, when he was overpowered by the gases and fell into the water. John Solomon went to his rescue, but was also overcome. Both men expired before aid could be extended.

The noted Bishop Cummins died in Baltimore county, Md., aged fifty-four years..... The war in Honduras, Central America, is still undecided. The aid expected from Guatemala by the revolutionary chief, Medina, has not been received..... Venezuela has declared the church and State separate. All the convents have been suppressed and their endowments given to various charitable institutions. .....A base ball game between the Yale and Harvard nines was won by the former..... Trouble is brewing between China and England..... The schooner B. P. Chase lost her foremast by lightning and one of the crew was killed by the same agency..... By an explosion in the colliery pit at Sheffield, Eng., six men were killed..... The English are strengthening the fortress at Gibraltar by all the means that can be devised.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on finance, reported back the House joint resolution authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue $10,000,000 of silver coin in exchange for legal tender notes, and said as it was to expedite and facilitate the execution of existing laws, he would ask to have it considered now. The committee reported but one amendment, which was to strike out the word "now," so that the resolution should read "the secretary of the treasury may issue silver coin in the treasury," instead of "silver coin now in the treasury."

Mr. Sherman submitted an amendment providing that the trade dollar shall not hereafter be a legal tender, and authorizing the secretary of the treasury to limit the coinage thereof to such amount as he may deem sufficient to meet the export demand for the same. The amendment was agreed to, and the resolution then passed.

The Senate proceeded to vote on motion of Mr. Ingalls to lay aside the Indian Appropriation bill and take up the House bill reported by the committee on Indian affairs to transfer the Indian bureau to the War department, and it was agreed to—yeas, 20; nays, 17.

On motion of Mr. Windom the vote by which the Indian Appropriation bill was laid aside was reconsidered. After various motions the section proposing the transfer of the Indian bureau was stricken out of the bill by 24 to 22.

The House took up the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill in committee of the whole, and was addressed by Mr. Stenger (Dem.), of Pennsylvania, in regard to the Freedman's bank. Mr. Cook (Dem.), of Georgia, spoke in regard to refunding the cotton tax. The House then laid aside the bill to take up the Senate amendments to the Silver bill.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Naval Appropriation bill. Mr. Sargent (Rep.), of California, said the amount of estimates for the navy submitted for the next fiscal year was $20,871,666.40. The amount appropriated for the present fiscal year was $17,011,866.90. The bill now before the Senate, as reported by the committee on appropriations, proposed to appropriate $16,119,290.40, being an increase on the House bill of $3,685,000, and a decrease as compared with the appropriation bill of the present fiscal year of $892,616.50.

The amendments proposed by the committee on appropriations were agreed to as follows: Increasing the appropriation for pay of officers, seamen, etc., from $5,750,000 to $7,200,000; increasing that for the civil establishment at the several navy yards from $85,000 to $100,000, and that for local pilotage from $45,000 to $68,000.

The amendment increasing the appropriation for equipment of vessels from $970,000 to $1,250,000 was passed. The amendment increasing the appropriation for the bureau of yards and docks from $440,000 to $760,000 was rejected.

The next amendment of the committee was to increase the appropriation for the bureau of construction and repairs from $1,500,000 to $2,500,000. Mr. Edmunds moved to make the amount $2,000,000. Agreed to.

Mr. Edmunds submitted the following as a substitute for the clause in the House bill proposed to be struck out by the committee on appropriations:

No increase of the force of any navy yard shall be made at any time within sixty days next before any election to take place for President of the United States or member of Congress, except when the secretary of the navy shall certify that the needs of the public service makes such increase necessary at that time.

The substitute was agreed to.

The committee on appropriations reported in favor of increasing the appropriation for the bureau of steam engineering from $885,000 to $1,500,000. Mr. Edmunds moved to amend so as to make the amount $1,000,000, and it was agreed to.

The next amendment of the committee provided that hereafter all appointments of second lieutenants in the marine corps shall be made from graduates at the naval schools. Agreed to.

The bill having been considered in committee of the whole, was reported to the Senate, and the amendments made in committee were concurred in. It was then read a third time and passed.

Mr. Edmunds (Rep.) of Vermont, asked that the bill to amend the Enforcement act be taken up. Opposition was made to it, and it was taken up upon a strict party vote of 24 to 14. The bill having been amended verbally, and considered in committee of the whole, was reported to the Senate. The amendments were agreed to and the bill passed—yeas, 25; nays, 13.

The Senate insisted on its amendments to the Indian and Naval Appropriation bills, and agreed to the conferences on those bills asked for by the House of Representatives. Messrs. Wirdom, Logan, and Ransom were appointed members of the committee on the former, and Messrs. Sargent, Cragin, and Withers on the latter.

Mr. Allison (Rep.), of Iowa, explained the provisions of the Army Appropriation bill, and said that the first eight sections of the bill as it came from the House proposed to reorganize the army. The committee on appropriations had not felt authorized to examine into that subject, and therefore reported in favor of striking out those eight sections. The bill as it came from the House appropriated $24,283,249.40. To this amount the Senate committee on appropriations had added $3,278,892, making the total amount called for by the bill as now before the Senate $27,561,361.40, or $1,237,468.60 less than the amount appropriated for the present fiscal year. The House proposed to reduce the army in numbers as well as the compensation of officers. This bill proposed to reduce the army five regiments, while the bill which recently passed the House proposed a reduction of ten regiments. The amendment proposed by the committee to strike out the eight sections reorganizing the army, reducing the pay, etc., was agreed to—yeas, 24; nays, 13. Other amendments proposed by the committee were agreed to as follows:

Increasing the appropriation for expenses of the recruiting general's office from $25,000 to $35,000, and that for expenses of recruiting and transportation of recruits from $75,000 to $105,000. Increasing the appropriation for the pay of the army from $9,154,788 to $9,968,574; providing that after the first day of January next there shall be no more than forty paymasters in the army, the reduction to be made by dropping from the rolls the junior commissions until the maximum of forty is reached.

The bill, having been considered in committee of the whole, was reported to the Senate, and the amendments made in committee agreed to—yeas, 25; nays, 12. The bill was then read a third time and passed.

HOUSE.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill equalizing the bounties of soldiers, and was addressed by Mr. Thornburgh, of Tennessee, in favor of the bill. It allows to all enlisted men, soldiers, sailors and marines (including slaves and Indians), $8.33 for their services rendered between the twelfth of April, 1861, and the ninth of May, 1865, deducting all bounties already paid under the United States and State laws. The bill is not to apply to substitutes, men who were prisoners of war at the time of enlistment, or men who were discharged on their own application for other cause than disability incurred in the service prior to the nineteenth of April, 1865 (unless such discharge was obtained with a view to reenlistment or to accept a promotion), or to persons discharged on the ground of minority. All applications for bounties under the bill are to be filed within five years. Passed—yeas, 140; nays, 46.

The Speaker announced he had before the House a message from the President in relation to the extradition treaty with England.

Mr. Cox (Dem.), of New York, moved concurrence in the amendments. Mr. Landers (Dem.), of Indiana, offered the amendment making the trade dollar no longer a legal tender. The amendments were finally referred to the committee on banking and currency.

Mr. Stenger resumed his remarks on the Freedman's bank. Among the facts he quoted incidentally were these: That the deposits of the colored men in the bank in nine years were $56,000,000; the South had been drained of money by the branches of the bank, which went into the hands of the bankers in Washington; the final loss to depositors will be about $1,500,000.

The committee having proceeded to consider the bill by sections, Mr. Warren (Dem.), of Massachusetts, offered an amendment to pay the executor of the estate of the late Henry Wilson $10,222, being the salary for the unexpired term of his office as Vice-President.

After speeches by Mr. Hoar (Rep.), of Mass., adverse, and Mr. Wood (Dem.), of New York, in favor of the amendment, and of Mr. Holman (Dem.), of Indiana, in favor of limiting the amount to one year's pay, the amendment was adopted.

The House went into committee of the whole on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, the question being on the amendment offered by Mr. Vance, of Ohio, to have the public printing done under contract by the lowest bidder. Agreed to.

The Senate amendments to the Navy Appropriation bill were non-concurred in, and a committee of conference was ordered. Messrs. Blount (Dem.), of Georgia, Whitthorne (Dem.), of Tennessee, and Hale (Rep.), of Maine, were appointed on that part of the House.

The House went into committee of the whole on the Sundry Civil bill. Among the items passed were the following: Coast survey on the Atlantic and gulf coasts, $325,000; Pacific coast survey, $200,000; geodetic survey between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, $50,000; repairs of coast survey vessels, $30,000; publishing survey observations, $6,000; propagations of food fishes, $30,000; signal service, $300,000; completing the military telegraph between the army posts on the Texas frontiers, $45,000; for publication of official records of the civil war, both of the Federal and of the Confederate armies, $40,000; geological survey, $65,000; Powell's survey of the Colorado, $30,000.

After minor amendments the bill was passed.

Mr. Sampson (Rep.), of Iowa, moved to suspend the rules and pass the joint resolution suggested by the President to continue the appropriations for the next fiscal year on the same basis as the appropriations for the fiscal year about to expire, in case of the failure of any of the regular appropriation bills before the first of July. The motion was rejected—yeas, 57; nays 112.

The Washington Monument.

To the People of the United States:

The approach of the one hundredth anniversary of the nation's birth vividly brings before the mind of all true lovers of the country the memory of him who was "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The monument to commemorate a people's gratitude to George Washington has remained in an unfinished condition for more than twenty years, under the shadow of the national capitol; it is now 174 feet high, and when completed will be 485 feet high—a plain and simple obelisk, surrounded at the base with a stone terrace twenty-five feet high and two hundred feet in diameter. The cost to finish it is estimated at $500,000.

In the name of gratitude, patriotism and national pride, the monument society renews its earnest appeal for aid to discharge a duty our country owes to the brightest name in human history.

What more fitting time for the people throughout the length and breadth of our land to make their grateful offerings to this noble work, to show their reverence for the name of the "father of his country," than this centennial jubilee of rejoicing for the possession of our glorious free institutions and amazing progress in all that makes and constitutes an enlightened, powerful and great nation?

We appeal to the ministers of the Gospel and superintendents of Sabbath-schools to take up a collection on Sunday, the second day of July next, or on any convenient day before or thereafter; above all, we appeal to the sovereign people, the impregnable bulwark of the nation's safety, for the means of completing the monument.

We respectfully request that all contributions may be sent direct to J. B. H. Smith, treasurer of the Washington national monument society, at Washington, D. C.

We ask the liberal and patriotic press of the country to keep this appeal before the public up to the fourth of July evening.

By order of the society.

JOHN B. BLAKE, Secretary.

OFFICERS OF THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT SOCIETY:

U. S. GRANT, Ex-officio president.
W. W. CORCORAN, Vice-president.
ROBERT C. WINTHROP, Vice-president.
J. B. H. SMITH, Treasurer.
JOHN B. BLAKE, Secretary.

We cordially commend the foregoing appeal to the hearty co-operation of the clergy and Sabbath-school superintendents throughout the country.

DAVID WILLS, Pastor Western Presby. Church.
E. H. GRAY, Pastor North Baptist Church.
J. E. RANKIN, Pastor First Cong. Church.
WM. F. SPEARE, P. E. Wash. Dist. M. E. Ch.
J. GEO BUTLER, Pastor Luth. Memorial Ch.
THOS. G. ADDISON, Rector of Trinity P. E. Ch.
WM S. HAMMOND, Pas. of Ninth St. M. P. Ch.
LOUIS STERN, Min. of the Wash. Hebrew Cong.

WASHINGTON CITY, June, 1876.

A California man grafted a slip of a dark red rose bush on an oak, and the result is a black rose. Brown roses were got from a graft on a locust.

THE GOOD WIFE.

A Norwegian Legend.

There was once a man named Gudbrand; he lived at a solitary farm on the slope of a hill, therefore he was called "Gudbrand of the hill." Now this man had a very excellent wife, a thing which often happens, but is not so common; Gudbrand knew also the worth of such a treasure, so the couple lived in great peace and happiness, without thinking about the progress of years and changes of fortune. Whatever Gudbrand did his wife had wished for beforehand, so that the good man could not touch anything or change anything in his house without his wife thanking him for his forethought and kindness. Their life was insured against anxiety; the farm was their own property, they had a hundred solid dollars in the table drawer, and two stately cows in the meadow. They wanted nothing; they could grow old in peace without fearing helplessness and misery, without needing the pity or friendship of others.

One evening, as they were sitting chattering together about their work and their plans, Gudbrand's wife said to him: "My dear, I have a thought; you shall lead one of our cows to the town and sell it. The one which we shall keep will be quite enough to provide us with butter and milk, why should we trouble ourselves for others? We have money in the chest, we have no children, would it not be well if we spared our arms, now growing old? You will always find something to do in the house; there is first this then that piece of furniture to be mended and improved, and I, with my spinning wheel, shall be able to stay a great deal more with you."

Gudbrand found that his wife was right, as she always was. The very next day he led the cow which was to be sold to the town. But it was not market day, so he found no purchaser. "Very well, very well," said Gudbrand, "I shall lead my cow back home again, I have hay and straw for the beast, and the way is not longer to return than it was to come." Then he quietly took the road home.

After a few hours, just as he begun to feel a little tired, he met a man who was leading a horse to the town, a very strong animal saddled and bridled. "The way is long and the night is coming on," thought Gudbrand; "I shall not get home with my cow before midnight, and then very early to-morrow I shall have to begin the march anew. This is just the sort of beast I might want, I should ride home proudly, like a magistrate; and how old Gudbrand's wife would rejoice to see her husband coming home in triumph like a general."

Therewith he stopped the horseman, and bargained with him to exchange the cow for his horse. But when he sat in the saddle he felt something like regret. Gudbrand was old and feeble, the horse was young and lively; after half an hour the cavalier had to go on foot and wearily led his horse by the bridle, for it shied and plunged at every bush by the roadside. "A bad bargain," he thought.

Then he met a man driving a pig before him. "A nail which one really wants is more valuable that a diamond which sparkles and is good for nothing," thought Gudbrand, "so my wife often says," and he exchanged the horse for a pig. That was a fine idea; but the good man had reckoned without his host—the pig was tired and would not move an inch. Gudbrand dragged the beast, he pushed it, he beat it with all his might, but all in vain! The pig remained lying in the dust like a ship stranded on a sandbank. Gudbrand was in despair.

Now a man passed by leading a goat by a string; the goat sprung merrily before him. "That might be useful to me," said Gudbrand; "I would rather have that frolicsome goat than this stupid, lazy beast." Thereupon he exchanged the pig for the goat. All went on well enough for half an hour. Then the long-horned goat pulled Gudbrand on, who laughed heartily at its jumps; but when one is no longer young, one soon becomes tired of climbing over the rocks; so our farmer, when he met a shepherd with his flock, did not hesitate to give his goat for a sheep. "I have got quite enough milk," he thought, "and this animal is at least quiet, and will neither weary me nor my wife."

Gudbrand was not wrong, there was nothing quieter than that sheep. It showed no ill temper, it did not butt, but it did not go forward. It wanted to go back to the flock, and the more Gudbrand dragged it, the more piteously it bleated. "This stupid sheep," cried Gudbrand, angrily, "it is more whining than my neighbor's wife; how glad I should be if any one would release me from this burden."

"The bargain is made if you like, old fellow," said a farmer, who was passing by. "Take this fat goose, it is worth at least as much as that obstinate sheep."

"So be it," said Gudbrand; "better to have a living goose than a dead sheep," and he took the goose with him. It was no light burden. The bird was a bad traveling companion; with beak and wings it made stout resistance. Gudbrand was soon tired of the conflict. "The goose," said he, "is a bad bird; my wife would never like to have such an one in her house." And at the first farmyard he passed on his way he exchanged the goose for a splendid cock, with magnificent feathers and comb. This time he was contented, but day was fast declining, and Gudbrand, who had started before sunrise, felt his knees totter and his stomach call for food. He entered the first public house he came to, and sold the cock for a dollar, and as he had a good appetite he gave away the last farthing to satisfy his hunger. "What use would the cock have been to me," he thought, "if I had died of hunger?"

When he came near to his own farm "Gudbrand of the hill" begun to reflect over the strange journey that he had made. Before he went home he talked about it in neighbor Peter's house, who was called the Greybeard.

"Friend," said the Greybeard, "how did you get on with your business in the town to-day?"

"So, so," answered Gudbrand, "I cannot say that I had much good fortune, but I have not much to complain of;" and he related everything that had happened to him.

"Neighbor," said Peter, "you have done a strange day's work, you will be badly received by your wife; I would not stand in your shoes for ten dollars."

"I may have been right or wrong," said Gudbrand of the hill, "but my wife is so good she won't say a word to me about what I have done."

"I have listened to you, neighbor, and am surprised at you; but with all the respect which I have for you I do not believe a word of what you have told me."

"Will you bet that I am right!" said Gudbrand of the hill; "I have a hundred dollars in my chest, of which I will bet you twenty. Will you do the same?"

"Yes," said Peter, "and that on the spot."

When the wager was concluded, the two friends went into Gudbrand's house; Peter remained standing at the room door in order to hear what passed between Gudbrand and his wife.

"Good evening," said Gudbrand.

"Good evening," replied his wife; "is it you, my dear? how has to-day prospered with you?"

"Not very well, not very well," said Gudbrand. "When I reached the town, I found nobody who would buy our cow, so I exchanged it for a horse."

"For a horse!" said his wife; "that was a good plan. I thank you with all my heart; we can now drive to church like so many people who look down upon us, and are no better than we are. If it pleases us to keep a horse we have a right to do so, I think. Where is the horse? it must be taken to the stable."

"I have not brought it with me," said Gudbrand; "on the way I altered my mind and exchanged the horse for a pig."

"Do you see?" said his wife; "that is just what I should have done, too, in your place; a thousand thanks for it. Now when my neighbors come to visit us I can place a good piece of ham before them. What do we want with a horse? People would have said: 'Look at that proud couple; they are too grand to go to church on foot.' Bring up the pig quickly under shelter."

"I have not brought the pig with me," said Gudbrand; "on the way I gave it up for a goat."

"Bravo!" exclaimed the good woman; "you are a wise and clever man. The more I think about it the more I perceive that the pig would not have been useful to us. People would have pointed to us with their fingers, and said: 'Look at those people; they eat up everything that they earn.' But a goat gives milk, gives cheese, to say nothing of the kids. Take the goat into the stable."

"Neither have I brought the goat with me, said Gudbrand of the hill. "I have exchanged it for a sheep."

"This I at once perceive," replied the mistress, "you did so for my sake; am I still so young that I can run over stones and rocks after a goat? But a sheep will give me its wool; take it into the stable."

"I have not brought the sheep," said Gudbrand. "I changed it for a goose."

"Thanks, many thanks!" said the good woman. "What would be the good of a sheep? I have no loom—weaving is hard work; and when one has wove one must cut and sew; it is better to buy ready-made clothes, as we have always done; but a goose, a fat goose especially, I have always wished for. I already feel an appetite for roast goose; let me see the creature at once."

"But I have not brought the goose," said Gudbrand; "I exchanged it for a cock."

"Dear friend," said the good wife, "you are wiser than I; a cock is better than a cock, which one has to wind up every week. A cock crows every morning at four o'clock; he tells us when it is time to praise God and work."

"Alas! I have not brought the cock with me; for as evening came on, I was as hungry as a hunter, and I was obliged to sell the cock for a dollar, or I should have died of hunger."

"God be praised for giving you such a good thought!" said the mistress. "Whatever you do, Gudbrand, always seems right to me. Do we want a cock? we are our own masters, I think; no body has anything to command us to do; we can get up when we like. As you are back here again, dear friend, I am quite happy and have no wish but that you should always stay with me."

Then Gudbrand opened the door, and cried out: "Eh, what do you say now, neighbor Peter? Go and bring your twenty dollars."

And he kissed his old wife with as much tenderness as if she were his bride.

Lace Sacks.

The handsomest sacks of real handmade guipure, a fashion journal says, are of long, graceful shapes, with the seams of the shoulders and side forms fashioned by inch-wide insertions of guipure in designs to match the piece lace of which the garment is made. This piece guipure comes in exceedingly fine qualities twenty-seven inches wide, and costs from $18 to $27 a yard. The sack when complete with a lace border is sold for $75. Sacks of similar designs and shape have real guipure border and insertion, while the piece lace is of imitation guipure; these cost from $20 to $30. Llama lace sacks are not so much sought after as they have been, hence short ones with slashed back and close sleeves are sold in very fair quality as low as $7. Real Chantilly lace sacks, exquisitely fine, but in the short shapes of last season, are reduced to $55, when they formerly brought $75 or $100. This shows the risk of investing much money in these fanciful garments that are always a passing fashion. Shawls, mantles, or scarfs are susceptible of alteration, and, indeed, seldom go entirely out of fashion, but sacks cannot be changed into any other garment. Those who have short ones left on hand are using them as house and afternoon sacks over silk or muslin dresses. They are more dressy when sleeveless, and most llama sacks are woven so that the sleeves can easily be removed. Pretty and very dressy sleeveless sacks are made of length wise puffs of black Brussels net alternating with black gros grain ribbon an inch wide. The net is held very slightly full in the puffing. The edge of the garment is finished with a knife plaiting made of the net doubled.

A Five Pound Dwarf.

One of the most remarkable human beings ever seen in this country, says the New Orleans *Republican*, or perhaps in any other, arrived in this city recently, and is stopping at the St. Charles Hotel, with her parents, direct from Mexico, and unknown to the American public. This child, Lucri Zarate, was born at Vera Cruz, and is said to be twelve years old. She is twenty inches high and is said to weigh scarcely more than five pounds. Imagine a French doll walking and talking to you and some idea of her appearance can be had. Standing on a parlor floor her head reaches to about the seat of an ordinary chair, and yet her limbs and body are in all respects well proportioned.

Mrs. Belknap could get no more than one toe of her foot into the Mexican girl's shoe. Her head, about as big as a man's fist, is well shaped and covered with soft, brown hair. The only thing out of line with her size is her nose; that was evidently made for a larger girl, but it will do. She has bright, black eyes, and is intelligent, conversing with a little voice in the language of her parents. She runs and plays about the room as if she enjoyed her little life, and salutes and b